R. R.
TH, STRENGTH,
SOUND BODY, AND
IS INSURED TO ALL.
E RADWAY'S RE-
G RESOLVENT.

ICK ACTION.
powerful Renovator of the
of Disease is taken into the
its work of cleansing and puri-

tten with poisonous and dis-
made sound and whole by its

D BLOOD.
come impregnated with corrupt
nous admixtures, is quickly
fied, and made clean and

SED ORGANS.
been deranged and prostrated,
able of performing their natur-
suddenly invigorated and
enabled to perform their natural

EGENERATES
ember of the body; it makes
strong all weak, diseased and

ASED ACTION.
is pain or uneasiness, or sores,
n or parts of the body—wher-
nore of the organs is unable
s in a natural way,

NOVATING RESOLVENT
e away from the system the
d action, and restore each and
natural strength and vigor.

IN ILL HEALTH,
tural drains and all other com-
males, are assured that RAD-
TING RESOLVENT will in-
and make sound and healthy,
each and every organ that is
natural condition.

NOWN BY ITS FRUITS,
no fruit at all. RADWAY'S
ESOLVENT will remove all
m the generative organs, and
ative functions in their natural

of bearing good fruit; for, as
ating Resolvent is taken, the
d in due time bring forth its
sease or any hereditary ail-

EAKNESS
quickly cured, and the debil-
d made strong, vigorous, and
and Nocturnal Emissions in
either one or more of the gen-
ickly removed, and the body
and sound condition.

S—NERVOUSNESS.
numerous complaints and ail-
ch gloom over their spirits, a
novating Resolvent will quick-
ke the most NERVOUS,
RESSED feel HEALTHY,
PY.

D BLOOD
ound bones, weak nerves, lame
n unhealthy body. Let the
impregnated with poison, and
m formed of poisonous blood
e diseased. RADWAY'S
ESOLVENT will make the
hy, renovate every organ and
em, and resolve away all dis-
deposits.

DISEASES
NOVATING RESOLVENT
rful Sudorific. It acts upon
ctions, freeing this organ from
, cleansing its pores from poi-
freeing its external layer or
Blotches, Pimples, and other

RID FLESH.
in his youth was indiscreet
hsome disease which threat-
as a victim of ill-treatment—
h mercury, and for years his
ed with foul and corrupt hu-
ced the use of RADWAY'S
ESOLVENT. He had used
ll the mercurial deposits were
em. He is now well.

T RHEUM.
e cases of Salt Rheum will
RENOVATING RESOL-
man, who supposed that this
itary in his family, and had
lt Rheum since his birth, was
few bottles of the Renovating

OUS RHEUM
CATED FROM HIS SYSTEM.
LOUS DISEASES.
been lingering in the system
ty years, where the human
nd parcel of diseased matter,
ve become soft and carious,
them to ulcerate — where
wellings, Tumors, Ulcers, and
ystem—where Syphilis in its
leprosy, burns within the hu-
its poisonous flame to every

NOVATING RESOLVENT
d away all corrupt and poison-
ated the system—purified the
a new body with new and

NOVATING RESOLVENT
generally.
BRUISES.
Relief, applied to a bruise or
y allay the pain and prevent
ming discolored. Gentlemen
stic amusements, should keep
R. R; if any accident should
ir skin would be bruised or
disfigured, an application of R.
all difficulties, and keep the

ce of $1.00, 50 and 25 cts.
RADWAY & CO.,
162 Fulton street.
everywhere.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

VOL. I.—No. 7. NEW YORK, JUNE 11, 1853. PRICE 2 CENTS.

Nelly wants to Marry.

AIR—"OH I SHOULD LIKE TO MARRY."

Dear nigger gents, I'd marry,
If one would only prove
Hansum an' good natur'd,
Fit for me to love.
De man must be a dandy,
And berry fond ob life,
De top of all creation,
Or I'll nebber be him wife.
CHORUS.—How I do wish to marry,
When a man I see,
Dat is in all pints perfect,
A lubly wife I'll be.

His hair must be de color
Ob coals before dey are light,
An' hang about dis hansum boy
In ringlets fresh an' bright.
In form the dear must slim be,
Not short. and thick, and burly,
A perfect "Dandy Broadway swell,"
Mild temper'd and not surly.
How I do wish to marry, &c.

I think a hansum waggon,
An' hoss for me to ride,
Must be named in the bargain,
'Fore I can be him bride.
His own way he can nebber hab,
I'll rule all wid a kiss;
When I am grave he must be sad,
Den tings won't go amiss.
How I do wish to marry &c.

At dis wise Nigg won't grumble,
But lib in ease, and free
From all the cares ob married life,
If nothing's denied me.
I'm sure you'l say I'm berry kind,
And nothing ask in life
'Cept dat a hansum "darkey Belle"
Should claim before made wife.
How I do wish to marry, &c.

THE SEDUCER.

Many years ago, the Marquis de St. Brie fell in love with Louise, the beautiful daughter of Pierre Marcel, who cultivated a small vineyard on the banks of the Garonne.

He sought every opportunity of being in her company, and by a thousand assiduous attentions won his way, imperceptibly, in her affections. He pretended his passion was of that fervent kind which drove every object but respect from his imagination; and vowed, could he but gain her reluctant consent, to make her the future Marchioness de St Brie. There was but one thing he stipulated; and that was, for the marriage to be performed in private, since he feared his father's anger, unless he could, by degrees, break the circumstance to him. There was so much plausibility in this, that she could not believe he spoke other than the language of truth. The cloven foot had in no one instance as yet shown itself, and she felt convinced his affections were as pure, and as fervent, as her own. She yielded her consent to a private marriage.

Henri protested she had made him the happiest of men, by her consent, but still there was one thing more, the marriage could not be performed with that secrecy which was so necessary, elsewhere than in Paris. Would she go there? To this she demurred that the absence from her father, without any reasonable excuse, would be the cause of so much anguish to him, that she would not for the world he should feel; but even this scruple was overcome by the promise of Henri, that on their return her father should be informed of all that had taken place, when the few hours of uneasiness would be more than compensated by the pleasure he would receive on hearing of her happy marriage.

Paris with all its charms, had less attraction for Louise than her simple home on the Garonne's banks. She lived in the most studied seclusion; passing her melancholy hours in thinking of her father, and what must be his feelings concerning her long-continued absence. She felt she had made but a poor return for all the care and solicitude bestowed upon her. Henri, it was true, had been unremitting in his attentions, and his love appeared still as fervent as ever; but he always evaded the conversation when she pressed him concerning their marriage, and she found herself in a fair way to be a mother, ere she was a wife.

"Henri," said she, one day, "will you fix the day for the marriage? when you consider my situation, your delay is cruel in the extreme."

"Yes, yes, dearest, next week. By-the-bye, has Madame Giran sent home the beautiful shawl I ordered for you?"

"Some time ago; but I have not looked at it; I have been thinking of something else."

"Of what, dearest?"

"Of the time when you mean to fulfil your promise."

"Just look out of the window, dearest, and tell me what you think of the horse I purchased yesterday?"

"Oh, Henri! if you love me, I beseech you name the day; I have been unhappy, very unhappy."

"Now you are beginning to tease me again."

"Nay, do not say I tease you; I ask you but to keep your faith with me."

"Really you are more pertinacious than ever, but I cannot stop now, I have an appointment with ——."

"Henri, answer me! Am I to be your wife, or not?"

"My wife! why are you not my wife as firmly as you can be such? What are the cold formalities of the world that would give you the right of being called my wife? Would they bring affection? No; they would rather bring abhorrence and disgust. As Louise Marcel, you will ever be to me the dearest object of my heart; but as my wife I could not love you, and will not do that which would make me hate you for ever."

Louise was almost motionless with surprise; it was so different from all he had ever said. These then were his true feelings.

"I thank you, sir," she at length replied, "at least for your frankness. I will be equally so; and since I am not to be the wife, I will not submit to the dishonor of remaining another day as the mistress of Monsieur de St. Brie. We part, sir, this instant for ever."

"Stay, Louise, where are you going?" but ere he had time to stop her, she descended the stairs, and reaching the street, contrived to evade his pursuit.

"Pshaw!" he exclaimed, "what a fool the girl is; but she'll soon come to her senses, so I 'll leave her to herself."

Marcel would not at first give any credence to the report that his daughter had gone with Henri St. Brie. No, no; he was convinced some accident had happened which prevented her return. She was too amiable—too good to listen to such a villain. Bad, even, as St. Brie was, he would not rob him of such a daughter, the only hope of his declining years. Could be have the heart to dishonor one so beautiful, so fair? No, no; it was not in human nature to be so black. But months rolled on, and his dear Louise came not; every search and endeavor to obtain tidings of her had proved fruitless; but amidst all his complaints he never uttered one word of reproach against her. He became altogether an altered man; neglectful of everything, avoiding the society of his former friends and associates, and scarcely going beyond the limits of his own dwelling.

It was a cold and bitter morning, in the middle of an unusually severe winter, that he went, more by the force of habit than otherwise, to look after the inmates of his stable. He had his hand upon the stable door, and was entering, when he thought he heard a low moan; he turned round to look from whence it proceeded, and a few steps before him saw a woman lying on the ground partly covered by the falling snow.

"Poor creature," said he, "hast thou lain here during this bitter night; had'st thou been my worst enemy I could not have refused you shelter. Here, let me lift you in my arms, and carry you into the house. Eh! what do I see! Merciful heavens! it is my poor Louise. She is dying fast, and there is no help at hand. Oh! speak to me, Louise! for heaven's sake, speak! Not a look! not a word!"

The distracted father carried her into the house, and by the aid of some warm cordials brought her to herself; it was but to hear the recital of her sufferings and her prayers for forgiveness. She had arrived at her father's house on the preceding evening, but had not dared to enter, and overcome by fatigue and cold, she had fallen where he had found her. Her delicate frame was unable to withstand the shock she had sustained, and after lingering a few days, closed her eyes forever on the world, happy in the assurance of her father's true forgiveness.

Marcel had attended his daughter day and night, indulging to the last in the vain hope of her recovery; and even when life was no more, watched her cold corpse with the utmost anxiety to see if it were not death's semblance. But when the last worldly offices were performed, and he found that he was now alone in the world, for weeks he shut himself up in the chamber where she died, refusing to see or speak with any one.

It was some months after the death of Louise, that I was sitting in the Tuileries Gardens, watching the crowd of loungers passing to and fro along the principal avenue; amongst those who seemed to attract most attention was Henri St. Brie, upon whose arm was leaning a lady of most exquisite beauty, whom I could not fail to recognise as his wife to whom he had been married only a few days. He appeared to be relating something which seemed the source of much amusement to both, when suddenly the smile forsook his face, his countenance assumed an air of confusion, and he seemed striving to avoid the sight of something which flashed across him. I turned in the direction in which he had been looking, and perceived nothing but a poor, haggard and emaciated looking man, whose dress bespoke him a native of one of the distant provinces, leaning against one of the trees. His gaze seemed fixed on St. Brie; but though there was a wildness in his look, I could not at the moment divine why St. Brie seemed so agitated by it.

In a short time the man moved away, and I had forgotten the circumstance when my attention was attracted to another part of the gardens, by a confused noise and gathered crowd. I hastened towards the spot, and perceived St. Brie lying on the ground, covered with blood, and near him stood the man I had before remarked; he had been seized by the bystanders, one of whom had wrenched from his hand a bloody knife. He appeared the most unmoved of all around, gazing with pleasure upon the dying agonies of his victim. St Brie was raised from the ground, but it was clear that a few moments were all that remained to him of life.

"Marcel," faltered out the dying man, "you have indeed avenged your daughter's wrongs. 'Tis true I deeply wronged her, but this—"

The throes of death prevented the completion of the sentence; but ere life was quite extinct, the loud mad laugh of the man rung in his ears.

"Ah! ah! ah! I have avenged her! Look! look! he sleeps with my poor Louise. No, no, 't is false; for she's in heaven, and he—he has gone to join his master."

It would have been a mockery of justice to have tried Marcel for the murder, for it was clear the light of reason had forever been shut out from him. In his confinement his incoherent ravings were ever of his daughter, whom he fancied near him, but was prevented by the attendants from seeing, and were only ended by death removing him from all his worldly sufferings.

Clippings from "Old Knick."

No Magazine affords us more pleasure in its perusal than the old Knickerbocker, which has just closed its *forty-first volume*. There is always to be found in it an unbounded mint of genuine wit and sterling sense. We have extracted the following from the June No., hoping our readers may find them as entertaining as we have found them:

A good many years ago, as we gather from a friend, in a certain pleasant town in this State, a descendant of the ancient KNICKERBOCKER, held the position of Justice. A case was to be tried before him, and he had, as he supposed given out the proper time; when one Sunday morning, as he was 'getting ready' for church, the parties appeared, and, very much to his astonishment, insisted that, *that* was the day he had set. He seemed considerably nonplussed at his mistake, but after a moment of profound cogitation, turned to them and said: 'Well, shentlemens, I cannot try dis case on der Sabbath; derfore, I adjourns it to one week from next Wednesday. Now HANS,' said he, turning suddenly to his son, as the bright idea struck him, 'git der almanac, and see if dat comes on Sunday!'

* * * *

'I was amused with the experience of a clerical friend of mine,' writes a new correspondent, 'in his first essays to tie the 'knot divine.' 'I had nursed,' said he, 'my first case very carefully; had published the banns in due form for three successive Sundays; had studied the service thoroughly, so as to be entirely *au fait*; and had even had a rehearsal of his part with the love sick swain, in my study, explaining to him the ceremonies, responses, &c., until I was quite sure he would be able to appear creditably on the occasion. To 'make assurance doubly sure,' however, I requested him to take an early opportunity to study the service over with his intended; and as he had no prayer-book, lent him a very choice one, which I had in my little library, and informed him that I should endeavor to be punctual to the hour appointed, and hoped that I should find him and his beloved fully prepared. The day came, and just as I was leaving for the residence of the bride-elect, my prayer-book was returned to me, with a dirty scrawl wrapped around it, to the following effect:

"SIR: the gal and me has concluded not to be married your way. The old man says Elder Jones is got better, and thinks he will do the job for us just as well. ZEKEL BABCOCK."

'My next case was still more provoking. As I was entering the church for morning service, I was accosted by a young man with: 'Are you the elder of this meeting-house?' I replied that I was the rector; and as he seemed to hesitate, I asked him if I could do any thing for him? Blushing, he handed me a paper containing a notice of intention of marriage, and requested me to read it to the congregation, which I accordingly did, closing with the usual form, 'this is the first time of asking.' The two following Sundays the notice was repeated, and I then expected, of course, a summons to the marrying, and besides enjoying a feast of cake and fat things, to pocket, in anticipation, a handsome fee. On coming out of church, after giving notice the third time, one of my parishioners touched me on the shoulder, and, drawing me aside, said: 'I observe that you publish the banns of Miss A. and Mr. B. week after week. Perhaps you don't know that they have been married for nearly three weeks.' This was a damper to my expectations, you may be sure. The sly rogue, impatient of delay, had given his notice to three clergymen on the same day, had married and returned home from the honey-moon trip, before I knew anything about it!'

* * * *

A cunning old Dutchman was a member of the Pennsylvania Legislature some years ago from —— county. On one occasion he promised a lobby-member to vote for a certain local measure; but when the measure came up, he voted against it, and it was lost. The lobby-member came to him in great wrath, and the following colloquy ensued: 'Sir, you promised to vote for my bill.' 'Vell,' said the Dutch member, 'vat if I did?' 'Well, Sir, you voted *against* it.' 'Vell, vat if I did?' 'Well, Sir, you *lied*!' 'Vell, *vat if I did?*' was the cool reply.

* * * *

'Below you will find,' writes a Pittsburgh contemporary, 'a gem of correspondence addressed to the editors of the '*Union*' newspaper of this city, which should, I think, figure in the 'EDITOR'S Table' of 'Old KNICK.' The 'correspondent' alluded to is a lawyer, a country store-keeper and justice of the peace, a colonel of militia, principal stockholder in some iron-works in Clarion county, owner of three saw-mills, and last, though not least, a good fellow. But let the 'parrowgraff' speak for itself:

"PROFIT AND LOSS.—A correspondent from Clarion writes as follows: 'We had higher waters yesterday than have been known for ten years. There has been great loss of property on Clarion and Red Bank. I am perfectly safe: did not lose a dollar. About sixteen thousand saw-logs came down to the mill. Kept them all!"

* * * *

In a small country-town, located in the vicinity of the junction of the Chenango with the Susquehanna river, there is a church in which the singing had, to use their own phrase, 'run completely down.' It had been led for many years by one of the deacons, whose voice and musical powers had been gradually giving out. One evening, on an occasion of interest, the clergyman gave out the hymn, which was sung even worse than usual—the deacon, of course, leading off. Upon its conclusion, the minister arose and requested Brother —— to repeat the hymn, as he could not conscientiously pray after such singing. The deacon very composedly 'pitched' it to another tune, and it was again performed with manifestly a little improvement upon the first time. The clergyman said no more, but proceeded with his prayer. He had finished, and taken the book to give out a second hymn, when he was interrupted by Deacon —— gravely getting up, and saying, in a voice audible to the whole congregation, 'Will Mr.——please make another prayer? It will be impossible for me to sing after such praying as that!'

Who Sent Them?

Old mother Bender was pious but poor. In the midst of her extreme want, her trust and confidence were in God.

It was late one chilly night, in the autumn of the year, when two rather wild young men were seen passing near her cottage on their way home. One of them had under his arm some loaves of bread, which he had procured at the village store. A faint light flickered from mother Bender's casement. Said the one who had the loaves to his companion, "Let's have some fun with the old woman."

"Agreed," said the other. They approached the house, and peeping into the window, saw the old woman upon her knees by the hearth, where a few embers were smouldering in the ashes. She was engaged in prayer. They listened and heard her offering earnest petitions for bread. She was entirely destitute of food.

In furtherance of their fun, one of them, with the loaves, climbed softly up the low roof of the cottage, and dropped one loaf after the other down the chimney. As they rolled out upon the hearth, they caught the old lady's eye, and in the fullness of her heart, she exclaimed,

"Thank the Lord—bless the Lord for his bounty!"

"But the Lord didn't send them!" shouted a voice down the chimney.

"Yes he did!" she cried undauntedly; "the Lord sent them, but the devil brought them."

Heart-broken.

The heart-broken individual supposed to be the author of the following lines, was seen last Saturday morning with a "card of gingerbread" under his arm, walking rapidly towards the river. He has not been heard of since:

But sickness and affliction is trials sent
By the will of a wise creation,
And always ought to be underwent
With fortytude and resignation.
Then mourn not for your pardner's death,
But to submit endevver;
For sposen she hadent died so soon,
She couldent a lived forever.

"A CHARMING PET."—We copy the following advertisemant from a New Orleans paper:—

For Sale—Low, to close a consignment, a nice young RATTLESNA-E, five feet long, with five rattles; having his teeth drawn, would make a charming pet.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

REPORTED AND SELECTED FOR THE CLIPPER.

HOME MATTERS.

There was quite a lively time last week among the sporting circles, in consequence of the great race over the Union Course, for a purse and stake of $4,000, and the sailing of the New York Yacht Fleet on a trial of speed down the Bay.

The Yacht Race took place on Thursday, and owing to the notice of the race in the Clipper, throngs of persons crossed over to Hoboken to witness the starting of the boats. We cannot see any good reason for the members of the New York Yacht Club, as it is called, being so exclusive in all their proceedings, by refusing to extend to the regular reporters of the press the usual facilities for making a full and impartial report of the result of the Regatta. The members of the Club appear to be a *crew* of feather-bed sailors, whose soft hands and fair skins are better fitted for the counting-house than for the healthy and active exercises of hardy watermen. The reporter of the Herald, in speaking of the exclusiveness of the New York Yacht Club, says:—

"Is it republican—is it American—to shut out the public from all participation in the pleasure which people generally feel in an affair of this kind? In England, every facility is furnished to the press, and no such exclusiveness—which can have its origin only in the most aristocratic predilections—is exhibited towards the people. A regatta in England is made known to the public at least a month before it takes place—the people look forward to the appointed time with anticipations similar to those with which they regard the approach of a general holiday, and when the regatta comes off, the waters are crowded with boats full of eager spectators, who appear to take as deep an interest in the race as those engaged in it."

We hope that in future those whose duty it is to gather news of every passing event, and publish it the world, will have no further cause of complaint. We give below a report of the day's sport, as correctly as we have been able to obtain it:

ANNUAL REGATTA
OF THE
NEW-YORK YACHT CLUB.
THURSDAY, June 2, 1853.

First Class Prize—SILVER PICTHER.
Second Class Prize—SILVER URN.
Third Class Prize—SILVER PITCHER.

At an early hour the boats arrived at the starting point, off Hoboken, and presented a very fine appearance, having been newly painted, repaired, and completely overhauled. was expected that the famous yacht Maria would have taken part in the regatta, but she was not entered, neither did her owner, Commodore Stevens, take any part in the race. Is anything wrong? The race was to the S. W. Spit and back.

The following were the entries for the regatta:

THIRD CLASS—25 TONS AND UNDER.

Allowance of time—45 *seconds per ton.*

Vessels run.	Tons.	Owner's name.	Start'g time. H. M. S.
Sloop Alpha,	17	R. R. Morris.	11 00 00
Schr. Ariel,	20	W. B. Duncan.	11 02 15

SECOND CLASS—50 TONS AND UNDER, BUT OVER 25.

Allowance of time—45 *seconds per ton.*

Vessels run.	Tons.	Owner's name.	Start'g time. H. M. S.
Sloop Sport,	26	J. T. Ferris.	11 05 00
Sloop Undine,	30	J. M. Pendleton.	11 07 49
Schr. Spray,	37	M. H. Grinnell,	11 12 29
Schr. Sybil,	37	E. C. Center.	11 12 29

FIRST CLASS—OVER 50 TONS.

Allowance of time—85 *seconds per ton.*

Vessels run.	Tons.	Owner's name.	Start'g time. H. M. S.
Sloop Una,	54	G. M. Rutherford.	11 18 00
Schr. Cornelia,	78	D. Edgar.	11 18 00

A vessel was moored off the Club House, Hoboken, bow and stern, as the stake boat, from which the yachts started, in their regular order. Going down the bay to the westward of a flag boat, stationed off Staten Island, below the Quarantine Ground; thence easterly to a boat stationed off Long Island, above F't. Hamilton, passing it to the north and east, and thence around the buoy of the Southwest Spit, rounding it from the north and east. Returning, they first passed the flag boat anchored off the Long Island shore, passing it to the south and east; thence to the flag boat off the Staten Island shore, passing it to the south and west, and thence to the flag boat at the Club House, Hoboken, passing it to the westward. Both going and returning, the yachts passed to the eastward of the buoy on the west bank.

The following is the time of the yachts, in passing the flag boats off Staten Island, and Long Island, both going and coming, and also their time in rounding the Southwest Spit and coming in at the stake boat off the Club House:

	GOING DOWN. Rounded S. Island. H. M. S.	Flag Boats. L. Island. H. M. S.	Rounded the S. W. Spit. H. M. S.
Alpha,	11 17 00	12 23 00	2 15 45
Ariel	12 22 00	12 38 15	— — —
Sport,	12 48 00	12 34 00	2 42 45
Undine	12 30 30	12 36 30	1 22 00
Spray,	12 89 10	12 45 30	3 00 00
Sybil,	12 36 01	12 41 30	2 51 30
Una,	12 38 45	12 44 45	2 27 00
Cornelia,	12 41 30	12 47 10	2 45 45

	RETURNING. Rounded L. Island. H. M. S.	Flag Boats. S. Island. H. M. S.	St'k Boat off Club House. H. M. S.
Alpha,	3 47 00	3 54 00	5 12 00
Ariel,	— — —	— — —	— — —
Sport,	— — —	— — —	5 27 45
Undine,	3 49 30	3 56 30	5 11 30
Spray,	— — —	— — —	5 57 15
Sybil,	— — —	— — —	5 15 10
Una,	3 53 00	4 01 00	5 13 30
Cornelia,	— — —	— — —	4 41 30

The prize to the first class, was won by the sloop Una; that to the second class, by the sloop Undine, and that the third class, by the sloop Alpha. Each of the prizes is valued at $125, and bears an inscription:

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.
1st Class Prize, 1st Day.
AWARDED TO
YACHT SLOOP UNA,
Regatta of 1853.

There was not that excitement attending this regatta that we have been accustomed to witness at the regattas in other waters, and had it not been for the publicity we gave it through the popularity of the *Clipper*, we doubt whether many of our citizens would have known anything about it. We hope for the credit of New York that better arrangements will be made in future.

THE TURF.

EXTRAORDINARY TROTTING OVER THE UNION COURSE, L. I.

We did intend to give a special report of this unprecedented trotting match, but the report as given by the Herald is so complete, that we have concluded to transfer it to our own columns. It was supposed that there would be a great deal of fighting at the race-course, but everything passed off in good order, and the thousands of spectators returned delighted with the day's sport.

Wednesday was a great day—Long Island was a great island—and the crowd a great crowd on the occasion of the great trot we are about to describe. Between eight and ten thousand persons were present, the majority of whom were of the better order of the *genus homo;* and never within the recollection of the oldest denizen of the turf was an affair conducted with greater decorum, spirit, and friendly feeling. The victors were joyous, and the vanquished satisfied. The trotting was, beyond dispute, the best that ever took place; and the time the fastest by twenty-five seconds that ever was made. It was done once by Black Hawk, in his match with Amerieus, in 8:28. From the day the entries for the stake were announced until the horses came to the post, O'Blenis had been the favorite against the field; but the fine appearance of the horses as they were paraded on the track, changed slightly the current of the betting, and gave the field the call at slight odds. The horses had hosts of friends, and each friend was a financier; and hundreds and thousands were wagered in as many ways as it were possible to imagine. Honest John was considered the next best horse to O'Blenis, and he was offered against any other named nag. Pet was pitted against Iola, and Boston Girl against Kemble Jackson. Marking on time also engaged the attention of numbers, and the figures ranged from 8:12 to 8:35, not even the most knowing individual on the ground supposing it possible for a horse to perform three miles to 250 lb. wagons in less than 8:10; but as Horace Greely said the other day, in a report of a pacing match—supposing, of course, that he is the spirited sporting reporter of the Tribune—"wonders never cease!"

The excitement attendant on this race for some days previous had been intense; and on the morning of the trot every spare vehicle which could be had was called into requisition, not excepting hacks, carts, cabs, grocers' wagons, omnibuses, hotel coaches, &c., &c. The Long Island Railroad cars were also engaged, and were so excessively crowded with amateurs that many, unable to obtain seats, were compelled to pedestrianize. The roads leading to the course were so crowded with vehicles that they were continually jostling each other in their anxiety to reach the track in season, and many mishaps occurred in consequence.

Continued on 4th page.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

JUNE 11, 1853.

HARRISON TRENT, Proprietor. | FRANK QUEEN, Editor.

ADVERTISERS will please call on V. B. Palmer, the American Newspaper Agent, who is our authorized advertising agent. His receipts will be regarded as payments. His office is in Tribune Building, corner Nassau and Spruce streets.

Our Terms for advertising at present are only six cents per line. When wereach a circulation of fifty thousand we shall raise.

Communications intended for the "Clipper" may also be left with Mr. Palmer.

THE SKIPPER'S CABIN.

A TALK WITH OUR FRIENDS—AT HOME AND ABROAD.

The warm weather has had a tendency to make business dull; this may doubtless continue until within a week or two of the opening of the Palace, when the tide of travel will set hitherward, and business men will then have their hands full. Every erson who wishes to obtain the cream of the summer trade can only succeed through the medium of the press, by constant and liberal advertising, for strangers will necessarily peruse our daily and weekly newspapers, in order to be put on the right track. The unprecedented increase to our circulation during the two last weeks shows that for popularity our paper is not equalled by many of our older contemporaries. Our terms are reasonable, and advertisers will further their own interests by advertising in the *Clipper*.

* * * * * *

A correspondent says, "A burglar attempted to break into my boarding house a few nights since, but the landlandy being wide awake, gave an alarm, and the fellow escaped. The old lady says if he comes again, she is going to get up a *ball* for him.

* * * * * *

It is a matter of doubt, notwithstanding the popularity of Uncle Tom's Key, whether it will be able to unlock the lockjaw.

* * * * * *

Some of our Wall street brokers think, with Franklin, that "time is money," and this is the reason they depend on time for the payment of their debts.

* * * * * *

Fat Fuel.—In one of our former numbors, we gave a 'pome' from our travelling 'pote,' wherein he gave us a description of a race on the Mississippi, and the boat he was on having used up all the fuel on board, the captain, as a last resort, threw into the furnace a number of live hogs, and thus gained the race. A letter writer in New Orleans relates something similar. An old lady in Cincinnati had a large quantity of bacon to ship to New Orleans, where she was going herself to buy supplies. She stipulated with the captain of a steamer that he should have her freight, provided he would not race during the trip. The captain consented, and the old lady came aboard. After the second day out, another steamer was seen close astern (with which the captain had been racing all the time), and would every now and then come up to the old lady's boat, and then fall back again The highest excitement prevailed among the passengers, as the two boats continued for nearly a day almost side by side. At last the old lady, partaking of the excitement, called the captain and said, "Captain, you ain't going to let that thar old boat pass us, are you?" "Why, I shall have to, Madam, as I agreed not to race." "Well, you can just try it a little, that won't hurt." "But, Madam, to tell you the truth, I did." "Gracious! but do try it a little more. See, the old boat is almost even with us," and a loud cheer arose from the passengers on the "old boat." "I can't raise any more steam, Madam, as all the tar and pine knots are burnt up." "Good gracious, what shall we do? See, the old boat is passing us. Is there nothing else on board that will make steam?" "Nothing, Madam,---eh, eh, (as if a new idea struck him) except your bacon" "Throw in the bacon," shrieked the old lady, "throw in the bacon, captain, and beat the old boat!"

* * * * * *

A friend relates the following: "I was passing down Broadway a few days since, when I had my attention attracted by a gang of those animals that can be met at at all hours, commonly called Broadway dandies. They had one pair of pantaloons between them, or, in other words, the pattern on the leg of one was matched by that on the leg of the other, and continued on to the third. They were the observed of all observers, and were hired perhaps by some fashionable tailor to display his goods."

* * * * * *

A fine *rouge* color, it is said, may be produced by *pale* Sherry—by internal application, of course.

* * * * * *

Safe and Sound.—Our travelling 'pote,' who at last accounts was 'cornered somewhere in Jersey, 'expecting every moment to be his next,' is all right again, as the following epistle will show:

Coney Iland, June 1th.

Here I am, jist like a lam,
A comin from the slorter,
But I be dash'd, how I got splashed,
By fallin in the water.
Don't you see, twixt you and me,
How near I was to dyin'
On that night I had the fight
With that chap I caught a lyin.
A boat I spied, it wasn't tied
To nothin in the river,
So I made a dive, as I'm alive,
How it made me shake and shiver.
On board the boat I wrapped my coat,
All nice and tight around me,
And sailed away, that werry day,
Before the owner found me.
For three hull days I sailed my ways,
And only had a cracker,
With a piece of cheese which made me sneeze,
And a piece of bad tobacker.
And here I am, jist like a lam,
A comin from the slorter,
But I be dash'd, how I got splash'd,
A-pitchin in the water.

* * * * * *

One of the Judges.—A Western paper has the following good story of a Justice somewhere 'out West':—Two men had a suit before him, when the plaintiff, whom we shall call Brown, attempted to state his case. The man of authority cut short the opening plea by saying—"Brown, don't you say nothing; and as for you, Jones, (the defendant,) *I knows you*, and I'll enter judgment agin you quicker nor lightnin'." The court riz then.

* * * * * *

We have missed the four cent man from his usual haunts, and his sonorous voice is heard no more. Can it be that he has sold out, or is he ruralizing at Hoboken? The original four cent man is as much a fixture of our city as soft clams.

* * * * * *

The Spirit of the Times furnishes the following good thing:—Judge S—— had a very wild son named Bob, who was constantly on a spree, and upon being brought up once before the court for drunkenness, the Judge cried out—

"Is that *our* Bob?"

Clerk—"Yes, sir."

Judge—"Fine the d——d rascal two dollars and costs. I'd make it ten dollars, if I didn't know it would come out of my own pocket."

* * * * * *

"Henery," said a darky to another colored gemmen, the other day, "I think about leabin my offis at de St. Nicklas."

"Why, what's de matter? Doesn't you git good nuff pervisions?"

"O yes, it aint dat—I haint got no fault to find wid dem tings, but I doesn't like de juties, dey is too temptin for me, I'm feerd I do sumthin agin my conshens fore long—it was oney de odder day I fine a gold watch in one of de boarders' rooms, and as I node some of de waiters would take it if I didn't, I unknowin to meself put it into my pocket, and Ise feerd if I stay in dat house, dat I nebber can forgiv mesef if I do any more tings like dat."

The World's Fair.

MAGNIFICENT SPECIMEN OF PRESS-WORK.

Among the numerous contributions to the World's Fair, we know of none that will attract greater or more *marked* attention than one complete edition of the New York Herald, as a *specimen of New York press-work!* He who runs may not read it, neither he that remains still.

The New Charter!

The election on Tuesday last, to decide for or against the amendments to the City Charter, passed off quietly and orderly. The majority for the amendment was overwhelming, and is a just rebuke to those in power who have abused the privileges conferred upon them by their constituents. We hope those whose duty it is to see the laws faithfully administered will "turn over a new leaf," and repent of their past misconduct. They ought to.

Sentenced Again.

The Tammany Hall Rioters were to have been sentenced *again* on Monday, but owing to the *unavoidable* absence of one of the Judges, the sentence was *not* pronounced. They will be brought up again, when the bench is full. Stick a pin there!

Lane and Noon.

In another part of our paper will be found an account of the recent fight between Noon and Lane. Lane is a brother of the celebrated Hammer Lane.

THE BALTIMORE FIREMEN!

EXTENSIVE PREPARATIONS FOR THEIR RECEPTION!

GRAND TURN-OUT OF THE NEW YORK FIREMEN!

THE ESCORT, THE ROUTE, ETC. ETC.

Monday, June 13th, 1853.

On the 1st of May of last year, the Columbian Engine Co., No. 14, of this city, started on an excursion to Philadelphia and Baltimore, to which cities they were welcomed in an enthusiastic manner by their brother firemen. Their reception in Baltimore, however, surpassed all other demonstrations of the kind ever got up, and the Mechanical Engine Company were untiring in their efforts to render the stay of their guests pleasant and agreeable. An opportunity has only been wanting by 14's men to reciprocate those kindly feelings which actuated their Baltimore friends, and to tender to them the hospitalities of the firemen of the Empire City. An invitation was extended to the Mechanical to visit our city as the guests of Columbian Engine Co., which invitation was accepted, and at once all the necessary preparations were made for their reception on a scale commensurate with the usual liberal spirit of the members of 14.

The following is an outline of the arrangements for the reception of Mechanical Engine Company of Baltimore, on Monday next, June 13th.

The Mechanical will come by way of Amboy, arriving at the Battery between 3 and 4 o'clock.

The following fire companies intend participating in the escort:—

Engine Co.,	No. 1	Hose Co.,	No. 25
Hose "	2	Engine "	29
Engine "	6	Hose "	27
Engine "	8	Engine "	31
Engine "	13	Engine "	33
Hose "	18	Engine "	34
Engine "	18	Hose "	40
Hose "	19	Engine "	44
Hose "	21	Engine "	48
Engine "	25	Hose "	53

Other companies will perhaps turn out, but these are all we have been able to learn.

The line will be formed on the Battery at 2 o'clock, P.M.—CHIEF MARSHAL, OWEN BRENNAN.

Special Aids from the different companies.

The following is the route of the procession:—

Up Broadway to Chatham, up Chatham to East Broadway, up East Broadway to Grand, down Grand to the Bowery, up the Bowery to Bond, through Bond to Broadway, down Broadway to Warren, down Warren to Greenwich, down Greenwich to Vesey, up Vesey to the Park, and there dismiss.

The visitors, during their stay among us, will be quartered at the American Hotel, corner of Broadway and Barclay.

The well-known liberality and influence of the men of 14 render it certain that their guests will be well cared for; and it is to be hoped that the firemen generally will endeavor to render the visit of the Baltimoreans one that shall fully equal, if it should be possible, the visit of 14's to Baltimore.

Between seventy and eighty men, including a fine brass band, will participate in the pleasures of the excursion of the Mechanical.

We are sorry that the delay in the opening of the Crystal Palace will deprive the visitors of the pleasure of witnessing the great New York Exhibition of the World's Industry, for we have no doubt that the numerous reports of the day of opening being fixed for the 15th of June, influence the Baltimoreans in the selection of the present time for their visit.

The Palace.

The announcement of the day on which the Crystal Palace is to open, is already beginning to create a demand for accommodations for "country cousins," &c. Our different hotel proprietors already have numerous orders for the engaging of rooms, for the opening week of the Fair. Boarding-house keepers are brushing up, knocking large rooms into smaller ones, and trying experiments with their boarders, in order to see how many can be squeezed into one bed. Altogether, we are on the eve of lively times. A large amount of cash will soon be knocking at our doors, and it behoves us to prepare to reap the harvest, and to make hay while the sun shines. Men and women of New York, be on the alert, place your houses in proper order for the reception of guests, and do not let them leave us, without a good opinion of New York hospitality.

The Poor Sailor.

How many of us, while busily engaged in the active pursuits of life, ever give a passing thought to the trials and vicissitudes of the poor sailor. Beneath the burning sun of the tropics, or hemmed in by the icy barriers of the north, poor Jack is always the same, uncomplaining in his sufferings, and looking forward to the day when he shall once more clasp in a fond embrace the "loved ones at home." It sometimes happens, however, that the sufferings Jack is compelled to endure are not the offspring of the fickle element, but the result of the tyrannical and overbearing usurpation of power by "things" styled Captains. The case which has occupied the attention of one of our Courts during the present week, affords us food for reflection on the brutality and fiendish conduct of some of the captains and officers in our Marine Service; yet it is seldom they are brought to that degree of punishment which their crimes deserve, or which would be meted out to poor Jack should he be the guilty party. The ever-ready countenance of "owners," with well-filled purses, are the powerful influences brought to bear upon these mock trials, and poor Jack, unused to the technicalities of law, is often glad to escape from the witness box, in consequence of the brow-beating questioning of some well-paid myrmidon of the law. Is it possible that we have in our midst a *man* who would inflict upon a brute, much less upon a human being, such cruelties as were inflicted upon the sailor, Emanuel, as proved on the trial of Captain Maloney. Humanity shudders at the bare recital of the sickening details, and all mankind should avoid the presence of this fiend in human shape! May God have mercy upon that Captain's soul, if he is possessed of one, and extend to him a *little* of that mercy which *he* denied another. Truly it has been said that

"Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn."

Talk on 'Change.

The board was chock full of the 'fellers,' anxious to give in their experience touching the dangerous position of that 'huge pile of bricks' in Nassau-street, which threatens at every moment to 'spring a leak' and engulph in its mighty and overpowering vortex the heedless wayfarer.

Jimmy Simpkins said that he had told the authorities to remove it, but they told him to mind his own business, which he had concluded to do.

Steve Jinkins thought it was the duty of the neighbors to complain of it as a nuisance, and then it might be removed.

Joey Stokes said he didn't think there was much danger of it falling at present, in consequence of the precautions taken by the bill posters in sticking their bills against it, which, doubtless, has a tendency to strengthen the dangerous-looking edifice.

Jonny Warren thought so too, but didn't like the idea of the bill-posters covering up some of his bills that had only been posted up half an hour.

There was a great deal of talk on the subject, but it didn't amount to much, and the matter wasn't pressed.

A gentleman said he would like to hear the sentiments of the gentlemen present on the proposed war with Mexico, but was willing to let it stand over for the present, and it being tea time, the meeting adjourned.

Aerial Trip across the Atlantic.

We understand that Mons. Petin, the French æronaut, who made one or two ascensions from Brooklyn, a year ago, is now busily engaged, in New Orleans, in making all the necessary arrangements for his contemplated trip across the Atlantic. His apparatus consists of two immense balloons, the largest in the world, to which will be attached a long, slender car, called a ship. The latter is to be furnished with sails, screw propellers, and an electro-magnetic engine, now building, we believe, in this city. Mons. Petin intends to start on his extraordinary ærial voyage sometime during the present month. By the English papers, we learn that the expected arrival of Mons. Petin was attracting some attention in England, and numerous bets had been made on the result. Should this experiment prove successful, Captain Erricson's hot-air motive power will have to "back down" to the cold air power. Well, as Tom Patch truthfully observed, "some things can be done as well as others," we shall not be surprised if Mons. Petin, in his voyage, reaches the other side of the Atlantic, or the "other side of Jordan."

Yankee Triumph.

The American yacht Truant carried off the prize in the late regatta in England. Nuff sed.

Big vs. Little Rum Holes.

In the Board of Aldermen on Monday evening last, a petition was presented from Messrs. Coleman, Stetson & Co., (of the *Astor House,*) and others, praying that *tippling in the neighborhood of the Crystal Palace be abolished.* What is the difference between tippling at the Astor House and tippling in the neighborhood of the Palace? Not the least particle. A person can get intoxicated at one place as soon as at the other, and we think it comes with a bad grace from persons who have amassed a considerable amount of money from the sale of liquor, to attempt to prevent others from following in their footsteps. If tippling is to be suppressed, let the reformation commence with its suppression at those gilded and enticing saloons attached to our first class hotels in Broadway, and other great thoroughfares, not at the smaller places, where the poorer classes resort.

Startling.

The facts brought out on the trial of Captain Maloney, for the murder of one of the sailors on board the ship Roscius, show that some of our packet ships are but little better than prison ships, and that the poor sailors are treated more like brutes than human beings; and should poor Jack dare to resent the cruelties inflicted upon him, he is at once "seized up," lashed, afterwards put in chains, and brought home as a mutineer, and in most cases the justice meted out to him in our courts is about on a par with that he received on board ship. While reform is the order of the day, cannot something be done for the benefit of the tempest-tossed mariner.

Another American Manufacture.

A hog, weighing eleven hundred and nine pounds, is on his way to this city, to attend the World's Fair. This hog is the production of Mr. Hollister B. Thazer, of Troy, Wisconsin His actual measurement is as follows: Girth behind the shoulders, 6 feet 7 inches; extreme length, 9 feet 11 inches; hight to top of the back, 3 feet 10 inches. He is perfectly white, and only twenty months old. It is said the manufacturer intends to make him weigh *eighteen hundred pounds,* by the time the Fair opens. This is what we call "going the whole hog."

Injunction on Sands.

By a recent arrival, we learn that Sands, the celebrated antipodal pedestrian, who had been performing at one of the theatres in Paris, was restrained from continuing his performances, in consequence of the proprietor of the Paris Hippodrome having taken out a patent for the same feat. French audacity.

The Arabia.—Fun Ahead.

On the next trip to Liverpool, the Arabia will have an opportunity of trying her speed with one of the Collins steamers, that will probably take the conceit out of our English friends concerning their "brag" boat. The *Atlantic* sails from this port to-day, Saturday, June 11, and on Wednesday next, the 15th, the *Arabia* will also leave. The *Arctic* has been in bad repair, and is now being overhauled. So look out for the *Atlantic.*

Signs of War.

The next news from the disputed territory is looked for with anxiety, for it may proclaim that the first blow has been struck which may be but the commencement of another war between the United States and Mexico.

Bring out the musket and sword,
Don't let the Spaniards beg off,
And if old Santy says a word,
Let's shoot his other leg off.

A Valuable Horse.

The horse West Australian won the Great Derby Race in England, a few weeks since, putting in the pocket of his owner the snug sum of $25,000.

Almost Time.

As the Fourth of July is close at hand, and manufacturers of fire works are busy in preparing their wares for the market, we may naturally look for the annual explosion at Jersey City.

The Great Race.

EXTRAORDINARY TIME.

In our Sporting Department will be found a full report of the great race over the Union Course, L. I., on the 1st inst. for the purse and stake of $4,000. The time, it will be seen, *has never been equaled!*

Wood's Minstrels.

Go and see this inimitable company, if you want to laugh and drive away sorrow. They are undoubtedly the best company of negro performers now in the world. Their burlesque on the Hippodrome should be seen by all. The burlesque far excels the real.

The Yacht Contest.

The second day's race of the N. Y. Yacht Club, on Friday, not having been accomplished within the time, (viz. 10 hours,) was run over again on Saturday.

The Alpha, Sport, Una, and Cornelia were the only yachts started for this race, which was from Robbins' reef light around the light-ship and back, to test the sea-going qualities of the respective models.

The Alpha and Sport were started together from their anchor at 9:40, and the Sport, owing to her cable getting caught, lost about three minutes in the start. The Una and Cornelia also were started together at 10.20, while close on the wind, going about at the signal given. The weather was fine, with a fresh breeze blowing from the northward.

	H.	M.	S.
The Alpha rounded the light-ship,	12	9	0
The Sport,	12	13	40
The Una,	12	47	0
The Cornelia,	12	48	0

going to the westward of the buoy on the S. W. Spit, which, on their return, they rounded as follows:

The Una,	1 51 30	The Cornelia,	1 52 0
The Alpha,	1 54 30	The Sport,	1 57 30

After leaving the light-ship, the wind had increased, so that we thought the little Alpha would have to douse to it, but she stood up bravely, and proved herself a most able sea-boat, as well as a very fast one. They arrived at stake-boat off Robbins' reef as follows:

Una	4 7 30	Alpha	4 30 30
Cornelia	4 23 30	Sport	4 31 30
The Una	winning the prize of the		1st Class.
The Sport	winning the prize of the		2d Class.
The Alpha	winning the prize of the		3d Class.

THE TURF.—Union Course, Long Island, pacing match, Tuesday, June 7, for $1,000, mile heats.

J. Woodruff names G. G. Leander, to sulky 2 1
J. Daniels names R. G. Roanoke, to wagon 1 dist.
Time, 2:32—2:37.

Same day—Trotting match for $200, two mile heat to wagons weighing 250 lbs.

Mr. Wogel names B. M. Lady Purcell 1
Mr. ——— names S. M. Lady White 2
Time, 6:15.

From the London Morning Herald, May 9.

Another American Yacht in the Field.

The opening match of the Prince of Wales Yacht Club, took place yesterday under the most favorable auspices, the extreme beauty of the weather, added to the very excellent list of entries, having the effect of producing a very large attendance of visitors to accompany the race, Waterman No. 2 not only being crowded with company, but several gentlemen's yachts belonging to the various great clubs, also being in attendance.

The following were the contending boats:

FIRST CLASS—FOR A PRIZE OF FIFTEEN POUNDS.

Albatross,	7	Mr. Barncastle,	Red.
Britannia,	7	Mr. Leg,	White, with red cross.
Julia,	7	Mr. Hutchinson,	Light blue.
Undine,	7	Mr. Chubb,	White, with red and blue triangle.

SECOND CLASS—FOR A PRIZE OF TEN POUNDS.

Idas,	6	Vice Commodore,	Red over white.
Truant,	5	Mr. N. Jackson,	American flag.

THIRD CLASS—FOR A PRIZE OF FIVE POUNDS.

Demon,	3	Mr. Fenner,	White, with his Majesty in centre.
Calliope,	3	Mr. Tuckwell,	Blue, with arober border.

One minute per ton allowed. Only one vessel of each class to receive a prize.

The distance appointed was from Blackwall to Gravesend and back, and the Truant, although of the second class, was backed by her friends to eclipse any on the larger list. She was declared to be an American clipper, that possessed the advantage of a shifting keel, and could beat or run at such a pace as to warrant the favorable opinion expressed of her. There were other very good things on the list, but the American so engrossed the attention of the leading yachtsmen, that but little thought was bestowed upon them.

As the time approached for the start the most lively interest prevailed, and as they had to beat against a dead noser all the way down it was quite evident that, barring accidents, the merits of the boats would be tested, and soon enough indeed they were. Mr. J. Barncastle, the Commodore, having inspected the yachts at their stations, gave the signal to go off at 11:44, which was most promptly observed by the whole of the fleet. The Albatross was the first fairly under weigh, and next the Idas, but the Truant almost immediately took the lead of the whole of the fleet, and never forfeited her proud position. Her rig was of the sloop character, her foresail and jib being in one, and like the America, laced to her boom. A more handy craft was never seen in the Thames. She is ready about and turns as upon a pivot; and without reference to her keel shifting at pleasure, she showed herself infinitely superior to her rivals in working down. At Woolwich the Britannia was second; the Idas, third; Julia, fourth; Calliope, fifth. The Julia shortly afterwards passed Idas, and in this position they passed the flag-boat just above Gravesend, the Truant being more than a quarter of an hour in advance of the Julia, and the latter nineteen minutes before the Idas. Of the third class, the Calliope was considerably in front, and in this order they ran up to the return post as follows:—

	hrs.	*min.*	*sec.*
Truant	6	13	10
Julia	6	35	25
Idas	6	55	26

Shortly afterwards the Britannia, and the Calliope, and Albatross arrived together, at half-past seven.

The prizes were duly presented with appropriate speeches by the Commodore.

Mr. Guest, who had sailed the Truant, and the owners of the Julia and the Calliope, having in becoming terms replied to the compliments bestowed upon them, the visitors returned to town much gratified at the politeness of the officers of the club, amongst whom, Mr. Gordon, secretary, was not deficient in his usual attention.

McFudd's Letter—The Second.

New York, May 20.

DERE MUSHER,—But this is a fine counthry intirely, and plinty ov fine peeple in it, and coorse ones, too, fur the mattur ov that. Ye can see iverything here, frum a Chrustal Pallis doun to a penny dip. Divil another such a counthry enywhere; an what wid stamebotes an ferry boats an canaul boats an ships an slupes and schuners an min-of-war, on wather; an on land, the rale-rodes, omnybusters, klane waggins, hacknay coches, curcusses, hipperdhrones and anger-shops—the soul is purplexed out ov me. I'm as snug as a fly in a sasser of trakle in summer, at the Widdy Casey's, "Casey Row," near a bog ov a place called the 5 Pints. Hur husbund died lately of a wakeness in the chist, and shee's alreddy in the market fur another. I wud purpose mesilf to hur, only that i tuk a dish-like to hur, becase she dident thrate me as well as the other boorders: to thim she give mate 3 times a-day, while I had colcannon fur brackfist, colcannon fur dinner, and a boul of wake tay, wid a cupple of hirrings, fur supper.

She sed mate dident agree wid me, as it wus bad fur me sistem, just after landing off the salt say. She wud put me at the very fut ov the tabul, an the other boorders wud be continyally laffing at me—calling me a Grake, and a green gossoon, and axin me what ship broat me over, and sich questions. An they tould me that whin i wus *civilized*, and had seen the ellifant, that Mrs. Casey wud noe better than to thrate me so. Divil a word did I undherstand or what they were drivin at; but i wint to luk at meself in the glass, to see if i had turned an injian to have to be civilized, an i found meself just the same Shamus fur all the wurld, excipt a lot of black stubble that had growd on my chin. The bit ov a candle the widdy giv me is gone out, an i must cloase—so remimber me to Peggy, an recave this frum

Yure affeeshunate son,

SHAMUS.

The Original Newspaper Depot.
S. HALLOCK,
No. 150 Fulton Street.
General Agent for supplying all the Daily and Weekly Newspapers, Cheap Books, Magazines, &c., &c.

Dealers will find it much to their advantage to patronise the oldest establishment in the United States. By so doing they can have all their Books, Magazines and Newspapers packed carefully in one package, thus avoiding the additional expense of many bundles. Arrangements have been made with the various Publishers, Steamboat and Railroad Companies, for the earliest transmition of Newspapers, &c., superior to any other house.

ROSS & JONES,
No. 21 Ann Street,
General Agents for supplying the city and country with Daily and Weekly Newspapers, cheap Books and Magazines,

Take great pleasure in giving notice that they have now completed their arrangements with the Publishers for filling the orders of their customers at least one day in advance of any other house in this city.

All the Morning papers are sent by the early train on the morning of their publication, and by this arrangement with the numerous Rail Road and Steamboat lines, we are enabled to pack cheap publications &c., in the same bundle, so that our patrons not only secure their orders in advance, but at the same time save the expense of freight on the extra packages of Books and Magazines.

Now all of you Country Dealers who are bothered almost to death by the lateness and irregularity of your bundles, send on the *Cash* and give the *Working Firm* a trial, and you will have no cause in future to complain. "*Care and Speed*" is our motto.

MYERS'
Empire Stove Polish,
FOR POLISHING
GRATES, STOVES,
STOVE PIPES,
Or any *Ornamental Work of Cast Iron* or *Wood*; which for *cleanliness* in its application, *beauty* and *durability* of its *Lustre*, is warranted to be *superior to any thing* heretofore offered to the public for that purpose. All orders addressed to
JOS. H. PRICE, 321 SPRING St.
will meet with prompt attention.

"Live and Let Live"
Oyster & Dining Saloon,
214 Broadway,
Opposite St. Paul's Church, New York.
James A. Walnut, } *Proprietors.*
Wm. H. Radford, }

LITERARY HALL,
No. 52 DIVISION STREET, ABOVE CHRISTIE.
The greatest Newspaper and Periodical Depot in the world—where all the Daily, Weekly, and Sunday Papers, Magazines, Periodicals, and Novels may be obtained as soon as published, together with Blank Books, Stationery, Grate Apron Cut Paper, &c. ROBERT P. ELLIOT, Agent.
Ap. 23-tf.

READING FOR THE MILLION.
Harpers' Magazine, one and sixpence; Putnam, Graham, and Godey, twenty cents.
All the Daily and Weekly Papers, and Periodicals, immediately on publication.
E. COZENS, News Agent,
Ap. 23 26 Hudson St., near Duane.

SULLIVAN HOUSE, No 82 Chatham-st. The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, &c, always on hand.
JAMES SULLIVAN, Proprietor.

BOWERY LITERARY EMPORIUM.—That old established stand, the "BOWERY NEWS HUT" (177 Bowery, near Delancy), still continues to supply all the Sunday, Weekly, and Daily Papers, as soon as published; also, the Magazines and Cheap Publications, when out, together with a general assortment of Blank Books and Stationery. Harpers' will not be sold at cost, (in imitation of several "busy B's" about town), but at the sufficiently low price of 18¾ cents. "Live and et live," is our motto.

McFudd's Letter—The Second.

New York, May 20.

DERE MUSHER,—But this is a fine country intirely, and plinty ov fine peeple in it, and coorse ones, too, fur the mattur ov that. Ye can see iverything here, frum a Chrustal Pallis doun to a penny dip. Divil another such a counthry enywhere; an what wid stamebotes an ferry boats an canaul boats an ships an slupes and schuners an min-of-war, on wather; an on land, the rale-rodes, omnybusters, klane waggins, hacknay coches, curcusses, hipperdhrones and cager-shops—the soul is purplexed out ov me. I'm as snug as a fly in a sasser of trakle in summer, at the Widdy Casey's, "Casey Row," near a bog ov a place called the 5 Pints. Hur husbund died lately of a wakeness in the chist, and shee's alreddy in the market fur another. I wud purpose mesilf to hur, only that i tuk a dish-like to hur, becase she dident thrate me as well as the other boorders: to thim she give mate 3 times a-day, while I had coleannon fur brackfist, coleannon fur dinner, and a boul of wake tay, wid a cupple of hirrings, fur supper.

She sed mate dident agree wid me, as it wus bad fur me sistem, just after landing off the salt say. She wud put me at the very fut ov the tabul, an the other boorders wud be continyally laffing at me—calling me a Grake, and a green gossoon, and axin me what ship broat me over, and sich questions. An they tould me that whin i wus *civilized*, and had seen the ellifant, that Mrs. Casey wud noe better than to thrate me so. Divil a word did I undherstand or what they were drivin at; but i wint to luk at meself in the glass, to see if i had turned an injian to have to be civilized, an i found meself just the same Shamus fur all the wurld, excipt a lot of black stubble that had growd on my chin. The bit ov a candle the widdy giv me is gone out, an i must cloase—so remimber me to Peggy, an recave this frum

Yure affeeshunate son,

SHAMUS.

The Original Newspaper Depot.

S. HALLOCK,

No. 150 Fulton Street.

General Agent for supplying all the Daily and Weekly Newspapers, Cheap Books, Magazines, &c., &c.

Dealers will find it much to their advantage to patronise the oldest establishment in the United States. By so doing they can have all their Books, Magazines and Newspapers packed carefully in one package, thus avoiding the additional expense of many bundles. Arrangements have been made with the various Publishers, Steamboat and Railroad Companies, for the earliest transmition of Newspapers, &c., superior to any other house.

ROSS & JONES,

No. 21 Ann Street,

General Agents for supplying the city and country with Daily and Weekly Newspapers, cheap Books and Magazines,

Take great pleasure in giving notice that they have now completed their arrangements with the Publishers for filling the orders of their customers at least one day in advance of any other house in this city.

All the Morning papers are sent by the early train on the morning of their publication, and by this arrangement with the numerous Rail Road and Steamboat lines, we are enabled to pack cheap publications &c., in the same bundle, so that our patrons not only secure their orders in advance, but at the same time save the expense of freight on the extra packages of Books and Magazines.

Now all of you Country Dealers who are bothered almost to death by the lateness and irregularity of your bundles, send on the *Cash* and give the *Working Firm* a trial, and you will have no cause in future to complain. "*Care and Speed*" is our motto.

MYERS'

Empire Stove Polish,

FOR POLISHING

GRATES, STOVES,

STOVE PIPES,

Or any *Ornamental Work* of *Cast Iron* or *Wood*; which for *cleanliness* in its application, *beauty* and *durability* of its *Lustre*, is warranted to be *superior* to *any thing* heretofore offered to the public for that purpose. All orders addressed to

JOS. H. PRICE, 321 SPRING St.

will meet with prompt attention.

"Live and Let Live"

Oyster & Dining Saloon,

214 Broadway,

Opposite St. Paul's Church, New York.

James A. Walnut, } *Proprietors.*
Wm. H. Radford, }

LITERARY HALL,

No. 52 DIVISION STREET, ABOVE CHRISTIE.

The greatest Newspaper and Periodical Depot in the world—where all the Daily, Weekly, and Sunday Papers, Magazines, Periodicals, and Novels may be obtained as soon as published, together with Blank Books, Stationery, Grate Apron Cut Paper, &c. ROBERT P. ELLIOT, Agent.

Ap. 23-tf.

READING FOR THE MILLION.

Harpers' Magazine, one and sixpence; Putnam, Graham, and Godey, twenty cents.

All the Daily and Weekly Papers, and Periodicals, immediately on publication.

E. COZENS, News Agent,

Ap. 23 26 Hudson St., near Dunne.

SULLIVAN HOUSE, No 82 Chatham-st. The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, &c., always on hand.

JAMES SULLIVAN, Proprietor.

BOWERY LITERARY EMPORIUM.—That old established stand, the "BOWERY NEWS HUT" (177 Bowery, near Delaney), still continues to supply all the Sunday, Weekly, and Daily Papers, as soon as published; also, the Magazines and Cheap Publications, when out, together with a general assortment of Blank Books and Stationery. Harpers' will not be sold at cost, (in imitation of several "busy B's" about town), but at the sufficiently low price of 18¾ cents. "Live and et live," is our motto.

CARPETINGS.

TREMENDOUS BARGAINS.

AT THE CELEBRATED LARGEST AND CHEAPEST CARPET ESTABLISHMENT IN THE UNITED STATES, No. 99 Bowery, New York,

HIRAM ANDERSON.

EIGHT SPACIOUS SALES ROOMS—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

SALES ROOM No. 1.

CONTAINS THE MOST EXTENSIVE, FASHIONABLE, and handsome assortment of Hare's celebrated English and American Floor Oil Cloths, of the newest style, satin finish, marble, Italian, fresco, and scroll paintings, ever offered in this city, from 2s. 6d. to $1 the square yard of 1 to 8 yards wide.

SALES ROOM No. 2.

THERE ARE 250 PIECES OF THE CHOICEST, most beautiful and desirable patterns of English and American Ingrain Carpeting, at unparalleled low prices, from 5s. to 6s. 6d. per yard. Manufactured for our city sales.

SALES ROOM No. 3.

CONTAINS 300 PIECES OF ENGLISH AND American Imperial Three Ply Carpeting, of magnificent Scroll and Gothic figures, imported and manufactured to order, some of which cannot be found at any other establishment in the United States.

SALES ROOM No. 4.

CONTAINS 150 PIECES OF FINE INGRAIN CARPETING, of splendid new patterns, at astonishing low prices; 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s., 3s. 6d., and 4s. per yard.

SALES ROOM No. 5.

DISPLAYS A WONDERFUL VARIETY of ENGLISH DRUGGETS, 4 yards wide. Also, 3000 yards of Druggets 1½, 2, and 3 yards wide, at 3s. 3s. 6d., 4s. 5s. 6s. per yard. Also, magnificent Mosaic and Axminster Hearth Rugs, and 100 Tufted Rugs, at 20s.

SALES ROOM No. 6.

IS FULLY STOCKED WITH EVERY VARIETY of striped and figured STAIR and HALL CARPETING, at 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s. to 6s. per yard. Also, English Tapestry, Brussels and Velvet Stair Carpet at 7s. 8s. 9s. and 10s. per yard.

SALES ROOM No. 7.

ROYAL VELVET, Axminster, Tapestry, and Brussels Carpeting, imported from the celebrated English manufactories of John Crossly & Son, and Henderson's, expressly for our city trade. Also, Mosaic carpets of one entire piece, the size 16 feet by 21, and 12 feet 8 inches by 17 feet, worth $350.

SALES ROOM No. 8.

Are the PATENT TAPESTRY INGRAIN CARPETS, exhibited at the World's Fair, and to be exhibited at the New York Crystal Palace.

Also, Window Shades, at 6s., 8s., 12s., 16s and 20s. per pair; Table Covers, Plated and Brass Stair Rods, English Sheepskin, Adelaide and Tufted Parlor Door Mats.

Also, White and Checked Matting, 4-4, 5-4 and 6-4, and Cocoa Matting. All the above goods will be sold 20 per cent. less than any other establishment in the United States.

HIRAM ANDERSON.
99 BOWERY.

N.B.—Families and Merchants visiting the great metropolis, will find it much to their advantage to examine this enormous stock. feb25 3m

AN ACT FURTHER TO AMEND THE CHARTER OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK—PASSED APRIL 12, 1853.

The people of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

§ 1. The Legislative Powers of the Corporation of the City of New York, shall be vested in a board of Aldermen and a board of Councilmen, who, together, shall form the Common Council of the city.

The board of Aldermen shall consist of one Alderman from each ward, who shall be elected by the people of the respective wards, for two years. The Board of Councilmen shall consist of sixty members, to be elected from as many districts, who shall be sworn into office on the first Monday in January next, succeeding their election, and shall hold their offices for one year, and shall receive the same compensation as the Aldermen.

§ 2. The members of the Board of Aldermen first elected under this act shall be classified as follows:—On or before the first Tuesday in December succeeding the next general election, the Clerk of the City and County of New York shall, in the presence of the Mayor, Recorder and Comptroller, or a majority thereof, draw from a box to be provided for the purpose, in which two ballots shall have been deposited, having thereon respectively, either the word "odd" or the word "even" one ballot; if the ballot so drawn shall have thereon the word "odd," then the term of office of the Aldermen chosen from wards having an odd numerical designation shall expire on the first Monday of January, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-five; and in case the ballot having thereon the word "even" shall be drawn, then the term of office of the Aldermen having an even numerical designation shall expire on the first Monday of January, one thousand eight hundred and fifty six. At all subsequent elections, Aldermen shall be elected for the full term of Two years.

§ 3. For the election of Councilmen, the said city shall be divided into sixty districts of contiguous territory, and as near as may be of equal population, each of which shall chose one Councilman. The Common Council shall so divide the city into such districts on or before the first Monday in September next, and thereafter within one year after the State and National censuses shall have been completed, the Common Council shall in like manner re-district said city.

§ 4. Every act, resolution or ordinance, appropriating money or involving the expenditure of money not rendered imperative under provisions of any State law, shall originate in the Board of Councilmen, but the Board of Aldermen may propose or concur with amendments as in other cases.

§ 5. A vote of two thirds of all the members elected to each board shall be necessary to pass any act, ordinance or resolution of the Common Council, which shall have been returned by the Mayor, with his objections.

§ 6. No Alderman shall hereafter sit or act as Judge in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, or in the Courts of General or Special Sessions, in the City and County of New York; but this section shall not prevent his exercising the power of a magistrate in the arrest, commitment, or bailing of offenders, except that he cannot set the bail or discharge a person arrested or committed by another magistrate.

§ 7. All ferries, docks, piers and slips, shall be leased, and all leases and sales of public property and franchises, [other than grants of land under water, to which the owner of the upland shall have a pre-emption right,] shall be made by public auction, and to the highest bidder who will give adequate security, [no lease hereafter given except as the same may be required by covenants of the corporation already existing, shall be for a longer period than ten years,] and all ferry leases shall be revocable by the Common Council for mismanagement or neglect to provide adequate accommodation. All persons requiring any ferry lease or franchise under the provisions of this act, shall be required to purchase, at a fair appraised valuation, the boats, buildings, and other property of the former lessees actually necessity for the purposes of such ferry. Previous notice of all sales referred to in this section, shall be given under the direction of the Comptroller for thirty days, in the newspapers employed by the corporation.

§ 8. No bids shall be accepted from, or contract awarded to any person who is in arrears to the corporation upon debt or contract, or who is a defaulter, as security or otherwise, upon any obligation to the corporation.

§ 9. No money shall be expended by the corporation for any celebration, procession, or entertainment of any kind, or on any occasion, except for the celebration of the Anniversary of the National Independence, the 25th of November, (Evacuation Day,) and the Anniversary of the Birth-day of Washington, unless by the vote of three-fourths of all the members elected in each board of the Common Council.

§ 10. No additional allowance, beyond the legal claim, under any contract with the corporation, or for any service on its account or to its employment shall be allowed.

§ 11. The officers of the police, and policemen, shall hereafter be appointed by a board of Commissioners, consisting of the Mayor, Recorder, and City Judge.

§ 12. All work to be done, and all supplies to be furnished for the corporation, involving an expenditure of two hundred and fifty dollars, shall be by contract, founded on sealed bids or on proposals made in compliance with the public notice for the full period of ten days; and all such contracts, when given, shall be given to the lowest bidder with adequate security. All bids or proposals shall be opened by the heads of departments advertising for them in the presence of the Comptroller and such of the parties making them as may desire to be present.

§ 13. There shall be a bureau in the Department of Finance, to be called the "Auditing Bureau," and the chief officer thereof shall be "auditor of accounts." It shall revise, audit, and settle all accounts on which the city is concerned as debtor or creditor; it shall keep an account of each claim for or against the corporation and of the sums allowed upon each, and certify the same with reasons therefore, to the Comptroller. The Comptroller shall report to the Common Council once in ninety days, the name and decision of the auditor upon the same, together with the final action of the Comptroller thereon. All moneys drawn from the city treasury, shall be upon vouchers for the expenditure thereof examined and allowed by the Auditor, and approved by the Comptroller.

§ 14. Every person who shall promise, offer, or give, or cause, or aid, or abet in causing to be promised, offered, or given, or furnish, or agree to furnish, in whole or in part, to be promised, offered or given to any member of the Common Council, or to any officer of the corporation after his election as such member, or before or after he shall have qualified and taken his seat, any money, goods, right of action, or other property, or anything of value, or any pecuniary advantage, present or prospective, with intent to influence his vote, opinion, judgment or action, on any question, matter, cause or proceeding which may be then pending, or may by law be brought before him in his official capacity, shall, upon conviction, be imprisoned in a state prison for a term not exceeding ten years, or shall be fined not exceeding five thousand dollars, or both, at the discretion of the court. Every officer in this section enumerated, who shall accept any such gift or any promise or undertaking, to make the same under any agreement or undertaking that his vote, opinion, judgment, or action shall be influenced thereby, or shall be given in any particular manner or upon any particular side of any question, matter, cause or proceeding then pending, or which may by law be brought before him in his official capacity, shall, upon conviction, be disqualified from holding any public office, trust, or appointment, under the charter of the city of New York, and shall forfeit his office, and shall be punished by imprisonment in a state prison not exceeding ten years, or by a fine not exceeding five thousand dollars, or both, in the discretion of the court. Every person offending against either of the provisions of this section shall be a competent witness against any other person offending in the same transaction, and may be compelled to appear and give evidence before any Grand Jury or in any court in the same manner as other persons, but the testimony so given shall not be used in any prosecution or proceeding, civil or criminal, against the person so testifying.

§ 15. No contract by the Supervisors shall be valid, unless expressly authorized by statute, and such as are authorized must be made in the manner provided in the twelfth section of this act.

§ 16. All ordinary appropriations, made for the support and government of the Alms House department, shall, before the same are finally paid be submitted to the Governors of the Alms House, to a board of commissioners, consisting of the Mayor, Recorder, Comptroller, the President of the Board of Aldermen and the President of the Board of Councilmen.

—If the said commissioners approve of the appropriations, they shall report the same to the Board of Supervisors; if they shall disapprove of the same, they shall return them with their objections to the Governors of the Alms House for reconsideration; and in case the said Governors shall, upon a reconsideration, adhere by a vote of two-thirds of all the governors then in office to the original appropriations, they shall return them to the Commissioners whose duty it shall be to report to the Board of Supervisors.

§ 17. The Board of Education shall also submit in like manner all appropriations required by them to the commissioners named in the first preceding section; and said appropriations shall be subject to all the provisions of said section, so far as the same may be applicable.

§ 18. All such parts of the charter of the city of New York and the several acts of the legislature amending the same, or in any manner affecting the same, as are inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed; but so much and such parts thereof as are not inconsistent with the provisions of this law, shall not be considered as repealed, altered or modified in any form affected thereby, but shall continue and remain in full force and effect.

§ 19. The power now vested in the Mayor, Aldermen, and Assistant Aldermen, in granting and revoking tavern licenses, together with all other powers as excise commissioners, shall be henceforth vested in the Mayor, with the Aldermen and Councilmen representing the district in which the premises of the party licensed or to be licensed may be located.

§ 20. This act shall be submitted to the approval of the electors of the city and county of New York, at an election to be held in the said city on the Tuesday next succeeding the first Monday in June, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-three. The tickets which shall be polled at such election shall contain either the words, 'in favor of amendments to charter,' or 'against amendments to charter;' and if a majority of all the persons voting thereon at such election shall vote the ticket 'In favor of amendments to charter,' this act shall become a law; if a majority of such electors shall vote the ticket 'against the amendments to charter,' this act shall be void.

§ 21. The Common Council are hereby authorized and directed to make all necessary arrangements, by ordinance or otherwise, for the conduct and regulating of all elections authorized under the provisions of this act, and in conformity, as far as may be, to the general election laws.

STATE OF NEW YORK,
SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

I have compared the preceding with the original law on file in this office, and do hereby certify the same to be a correct transcript therefrom, and of the whole of said original law.

Given under my hand and seal of office at the city of Albany, this sixteenth day of April, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-three.

ARCH'D CAMPBELL, Dep. Sec. of State.

The foregoing Act was directed to be published, once a week, in all the Daily and Weekly Newspapers of the city, until the 7th day of June. By order of the Common Council.

D. T. VALENTINE, Clerk C. C.

NEW YORK, April 23, 1853.

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.

"A Balm for every Wound, a Cure for every Ill."

RHEUMATISM,
NEURALGIA,
LUMBAGO,
SCIATICA,
SALT-RHEUM,
TETTER,
PILES,
SCALD-HEAD,
CAKED BREAST,
SORE NIPPLES,
SORE SHINS,
BURNS AND
SCALDS,



ULCERS, GOUT,
STIFF JOINTS,
BRUISES,
CUTS,
CHAFES,
GALLS,
SPAVIN,
SPLENT,
RING-BONE,
SWENEY,
SORES,
SCRATCHES,
POLL-EVIL.

HARD LUMPS OR TUMORS,

AND ALL KINDS OF

Pains or Inflammation, in Man or Beast.

A FEW TESTIMONIALS.

This is to certify that the Mexican Mustang Liniment has been used quite extensively in the stables of Adams & Co.'s Great Southern, Eastern and Western Express, for CURING Galls, Chafes, Scratches, Sprains, and Bruises, and it has proved effectual. Many of their men have also used it on themselves and their families, and they all speak of its healing and remedial qualities in the highest terms. One of our hostlers got kicked, and badly cut and bruised on his knee—as usual, the Mustang Liniment was resorted to, and the soreness and lameness was soon removed, and it was perfectly well in three or four days. We have no hesitation in recommending it as a valuable preparation, to be used externally on man or beast.

J. DUNNING,
Foreman of Adams & Co.'s Express Stable, New York.

☞ A child in Frederickton, N. B., a few days ago, burned its legs severely against a stove. The mother immediately applied Linseed Oil and Cotton Wool, with a tight bandage over all. In a short time the screams of the child induced the mother to remove the bandage, when it was discovered that the cotton wool had taken fire by spontaneous combustion, and had considerably increased the size of the burn. The mother happened to think that she had part of a bottle of Mustang Liniment in her house, which she got immediately and applied to the burned limbs of the little sufferer, and as soon as it was applied, the child ceased its cries and soon after fell asleep in its mother's arms, by the soothing influence of this valuable preparation.

☞ Every family should be supplied with this Liniment in case of accident, as we know it to be a valuable article.—*Boston Eve. Chronicle.*

☞ It becomes our duty to state, from unquestionable facts, that there is a compound patented by Messrs. Bragg & Co., Broadway, corner of Duane street, that in a pre-eminent degree supersedes all modern preparations, and the best evidence that can be given of the "Mexican Mustang Liniment" is, that it effects the salutary and desirable objects which its worthy inventors have so fully demonstrated in their advertisement, in another column. We are well acquainted with a gentleman in this city, who has visited our office every other day for the last three years, and who, during the period of seven years, as he states, suffered considerable pain at intervals, in his knee-joint, from rheumatism, and though he had recourse to every description of compound medicines within the reach of purchase, yet not the least relief did any of them afford him. About two months since he was induced to try the Mustang Liniment, and after about thirteen applications he found himself entirely relieved from all rheumatic pain or affection.—*Irish American.*

From a personal acquaintance with the individual mentioned in the preceding paragraph, we have no hesitation in endorsing the statement.—*Eds. Democrat.*

OFFICE WALL STREET JOURNAL,
NEW YORK, 1st Feb. 1853.

MESSRS. A. G. BRAGG & Co.—

We want your advertisement, because we have used your Liniment, personally, and it has done us good. We will insert it at $2 per month instead of $4, and you may change it to suit yourselves.

Yours, respectfully, ROBINSON & CO.

DOVER, N. H., January 26th, 1853.

MESSRS. A. G. BRAGG & Co.—I had a valuable horse that about three weeks since was wounded severely in his thigh, with a sharp hook, opening a gash three inches in length, and an inch or more deep. I tried various articles to heal it, but inflammation getting into it caused large quantities of matter to collect, and the limb was quite stiff. A friend of mine asked me if I had tried the Mustang Liniment, to which I replied in the negative, but thinking it might do some good, was induced to try it. I had only used one half bottle when the inflammation began to be removed, and the wound to heal. Now it is entirely healed and the hair is growing over the wound, making it look as well as ever. Hoping that others may be benefited by a trial of your valuable compound, I remain yours,

CHAS. E. WHITEHOUSE.

BRUISES AND SPRAINS.

We have almost daily proofs of the magical power of the **Mustang Liniment** in severe bruises and sprains. Every one is subject to accidental bruises by coming in contact with some hard substance, in stumbling, falling, being upset in carriages, railway cars, &c., or by kicks from horses, falling of stones, timbers, and other missiles, and thousands of other collisions that we are constantly subject to. A bruise upon the face or about the eyes, will frequently disfigure a person for weeks, by leaving large "black and blue" marks indicative of a "set to," that are particularly disagreeable and annoying to a sensitive person. By using the Mustang Liniment as directed, all those discolored spots will be removed with a few applications, and the skin left its natural color. Sprains of the most severe character are cured in a few days.



RHEUMATISM.

Persons afflicted with this disease, no matter of how long standing, or what the cause, or what remedies they may have used, so that the organization of the affected parts are not destroyed, can be promptly, effectually, and permanently cured, simply by using the

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT.

Numerous certificates can be furnished from persons who have paid hundreds of dollars to doctors, and from ONE to FIVE dollars a bottle for various Rheumatic Compounds and Specifics, without receiving any relief, who have been perfectly cured in a few days by the use of ONE BOTTLE of the Mustang Liniment. "A word to the wise is sufficient."

CORRESPONDENCE.

We have as yet established but one agency for the Mustang Liniment in Canada West—namely, Mr. James Granger, of Napannee. He writes us as follows:

"The way is, in my opinion, opening advantageously for an extensive sale of your article in our neighborhood. Scarcely a day passes without several calls for Mustang Liniment." With this letter came the following certificates.

CANADA WEST,
FREDERICKSBURG, December 1st, 1852.

MR. JAMES GRANGER—Sir, I feel it my duty to inform you of the good effects of a medicine which I purchased of you, called Mexican Mustang Liniment. My wife has been affected with very severe Rheumatism during the last twenty-four years, and her case has baffled the most skilful physicians in our vicinity. I have tried every patent medicine recommended to cure that disease, which came within my reach, but her affliction was rather increased than lessened. Her knee, the part in which the disease was located, became greatly calloused. She had been for many years obliged to use crutches having almost entirely lost the use of her limbs. I by chance heard of the Mexican Mustang Liniment, for which I was informed you were agent. I obtained and applied a bottle. It entirely removed the pain, and by a continued application of more of the medicine, I believe four bottles, the callouses are now nearly gone. My wife can now walk freely without crutches and free from pain.

Yours, very truly, WM. SPENCER, Sen.

CANADA WEST,
RICHMOND, February 8th, 1853.

MR. JAMES GRANGER—Dear Sir: During the last six years, I have been a very great sufferer from Rheumatism. In the cold weather, especially, my disease raged with almost insupportable violence. I have been frequently confined to my bed for weeks together. I became helpless and hopeless. I have tried the multitude of nostrums prescribed by my friends and acquaintances, but without any permanent relief. At very great expense, I employed medical aid. I remained many months under the charge of the best reputed physicians in our vicinity, but found no better success. I had recourse to the most skilful practitioners in Bellville and Kingston, but my hopes were again prostrated. My case was considered *incurable*. When at last, as one given up to die, I had lain nearly three months suffering extreme agony and unable to obtain relief from any quarter, I was recommended to use a medicine called Mexican Mustang Liniment, to be found at your drug store. Though I had never heard of such a medicine, such was the state of my case that I resolved to try it. The effect seemed scarcely credible to myself, yet it was so. My pains left me entirely, and after spending more than one hundred dollars in cash, and suffering more than I would have thought it possible for man to suffer and survive, one dollar's worth of the Mexican Mustang Liniment, manufactured by A. G. Bragg & Co., has completely restored me to health. Should there be any one suffering from this terrible disease, I hope that so simple, easily applied and efficacious a remedy, as the M. M. Liniment, may be within their reach. I remain dear sir, yours very truly,

SAMUEL BALDWIN.

To Country Merchants. Every store should be supplied with this valuable Liniment, as it pays a good profit, and sells rapidly. **Prices of the Liniment.** It is put up in bottles of three sizes, and RETAILS at **25** cents—**50** cents—and **1** dollar per bottle. The 50 cent and dollar bottles contain 50 and 100 per cent. more Liniment, in proportion to their cost, so that money is saved by buying the large sizes.

A. G. BRAGG & CO., *Sole Proprietors.*

PRINCIPAL OFFICES—304 Broadway, corner Duane street, New York, and corner Third and Market streets, St. Louis, Mo. Also for sale by dealers in Medicines throughout the United States.

R. R. R.

LIFE, HEALTH, STRENGTH,

PURE BLOOD, SOUND BODY, AND CLEAR SKIN, IS INSURED TO ALL WHO TAKE RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT.

ITS QUICK ACTION.

The moment this powerful Renovator of the Blood and Resolver of Disease is taken into the body, it commences its work of cleansing and purification.

Bones that are rotten with poisonous and diseased deposits, are made sound and whole by its action.

BAD BLOOD.

Blood that has become impregnated with corrupt humors and poisonous admixtures, is quickly cleansed and purified, and made clean and healthy.

DISEASED ORGANS.

Organs that have been deranged and prostrated, and rendered incapable of performing their natural functions, are suddenly invigorated and strengthened, and enabled to perform their natural duties.

IT REGENERATES

Every organ and member of the body; it makes sound, healthy and strong all weak, diseased and unsound parts.

DISEASED ACTION.

Wherever there is pain or uneasiness, or sores, or itching of the skin or parts of the body—wherever either one or more of the organs is unable to perform its functions in a natural way,

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT

Will quickly resolve away from the system the cause of all diseased action, and restore each and every organ to their natural strength and vigor.

LADIES IN ILL HEALTH,

Suffering from unnatural drains and all other complaints incident to females, are assured that RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT will invigorate, regenerate, and make sound and healthy, the unsound parts of each and every organ that is in a diseased and unnatural condition.

THE TREE IS KNOWN BY ITS FRUITS,

But many trees bear no fruit at all. RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT will remove all unnatural causes from the generative organs, and will assist the procreative functions in their natural duties.

Let none despair of bearing good fruit; for, as sure as the Renovating Resolvent is taken, the tree will blossom, and in due time bring forth its fruits, free from disease or any hereditary ailments.

WEAKNESS

In Male or Female is quickly cured, and the debilitated and emaciated made strong, vigorous, and healthy. Impotence and Nocturnal Emissions in men, or diseases of either one or more of the generative organs is quickly removed, and the body restored to a healthy and sound condition.

LOW SPIRITS—NERVOUSNESS.

In WOMEN, the numerous complaints and ailments which cast such gloom over their spirits, a few doses of the Renovating Resolvent will quickly remove, and make the most NERVOUS, GLOOMY, and DEPRESSED feel HEALTHY, STRONG and HAPPY.

BAD BLOOD

Makes bad flesh, unsound bones, weak nerves, lame joints, and in fact an unhealthy body. Let the blood be tainted or impregnated with poison, and the parts of the system formed of poisonous blood will likewise become diseased. RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT will make the blood pure and healthy, renovate every organ and secretion of the system, and resolve away all diseased and unhealthy deposits.

SKIN DISEASES.

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT is a quick and powerful Sudorific. It acts upon the skin and its secretions, freeing this organ from all corrupt visitations, cleansing its pores from poisonous humors, and freeing its external layer or surface from Sores, Blotches, Pimples, and other disfigurements.

PUTRID FLESH.

A man, aged 40, in his youth was indiscreet and contracted a loathsome disease which threatened his life. He was a victim of ill-treatment—he was salivated with mercury, and for years his body has been covered with foul and corrupt humors. He commenced the use of RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT. He had used but one bottle when all the mercurial deposits were driven out of his system. He is now well.

SALT RHEUM.

The most obstinate cases of Salt Rheum will quickly yield to the RENOVATING RESOLVENT. One gentleman, who supposed that this complaint was hereditary in his family, and had been affected with Salt Rheum since his birth, was cured by the use of a few bottles of the Renovating Resolvent, and the

POISONOUS RHEUM

ENTIRELY ERADICATED FROM HIS SYSTEM.

SCROFULOUS DISEASES.

Diseases that have been lingering in the system for five, ten, or twenty years, where the human body itself is part and parcel of diseased matter, where the bones have become soft and carious, causing the ends of them to ulcerate — where Nodes, Bronchital Swellings, Tumors, Ulcers, and Cancers afflict the system—where Syphilis in its many forms, like a leprosy, burns within the human body, spreading its poisonous flame to every organ of the system,

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT

has speedily Resolved away all corrupt and poisonous material—Renovated the system—purified the blood, and built up a new body with new and healthy blood.

RADWAY'S RENOVATING RESOLVENT

is sold by Druggists generally.

BRUISES.

Radway's Ready Relief, applied to a bruise or wound, will instantly allay the pain and prevent the skin from becoming discolored. Gentlemen who indulge in pugilistic amusements, should keep by them a bottle of R. R. R.; if any accident should occur, by which their skin would be bruised or personal appearance disfigured, an application of R. R. R will remove all difficulties, and keep the skin whole and sound.

Price of R. R. Relief $1.00, 50 and 25 cts.

RADWAY & CO.,
162 Fulton street.

Sold by Druggists everywhere.

Continued from 1st page.

Similar scenes occurred on the return, and at short intervals might be seen wagons upset, wheels off, shafts broken, horses down, &c., &c., affording scenes rarely witnessed by those most accustomed to the excitements of the road. Great confusion prevailed at the ferries, and the crossing was extremely hazardous. Taking it all in all, Wednesday was one of the most exciting days ever witnessed in this vicinity.

Anticipating an immense assemblage at the course, the proprietors had made every provision for accommodation and comfort. The track was in very fine order, having been previously scraped and rolled, and was apparently as smooth as a parlor floor. Its fine condition elicited universal commendation, and sanguine anticipations were entertained of quick time being made.

Now for the race :—

First Heat. Kemble Jackson won the inside position, Honest John the second place, Boston Girl the third, O'Blenis the fourth, Pet the fifth, placing Iola on the outside. Some difficulty in getting up for the word was occasioned by the multitude crowding on the track, the horses having to make several attempts to get off before they were successful. At length, however, the word was given, and they dashed away in splendid style, Kemble Jackson taking the lead on the upper turn, and going to the quarter pole a length ahead of Boston Girl in forty seconds, Pet third, O'Blenis fourth, Iola next, and Honest John last. They were all in a string down the backstretch to the half mile pole in 1:21, no change of position taking place, except that Pet drew a little closer to Boston Girl, and farther away from O'Blenis. Honest John did not appear to go easy—he seemed to climb too high from the ground. Up the homestretch, as the crowd opened, it was manifest that each horse was doing his best, Hiram watching every step of the stallion, and sending him along as fast as he dared: Boston Girl pulling hard enough to tear the arms from the shoulders of her driver, Nelson, and close in behind Hiram. Pet not far off, rattling away like a drummer; O'Blenis going along under a steady pull, Abrams a picture of confidence; Honest John improving in his gait, but not in his speed; while Iola was doing her best with the least possible show of embarrassment, and her driver seemed contented and at ease, notwithstanding that he was dressed in a new suit of jockey regimentals. Kemble crossed the score in 2:41. Very little change took place until they were past the half mile pole, when Pet made a push and lapped Boston Girl, and O'Blenis went up a little closer, leaving Honest John and Iola to take care of themselves. As Kemble came up the homestretch he seemed to be afraid of the crowd, and was inclined to draw in towards the fence, and Hiram could be heard begging of the people to keep back. He made the second mile in 2:39½—5:20½ the two miles—and dashed vigorously round the turn, determined to do or die. Boston Girl broke up on the turn, but recovered before Pet reached her, and although farther from Kemble Jackson than previously, still her chances looked good to be second in the race; but after passing the half mile pole, from the bustle among the crowd, it was obvious that something unusual was taking place. Taking an eye from Kemble and the mare, we noticed that O'Blenis had cut loose, and was making his brush for the heat. In an instant he passed Pet, and in another he was in front of Boston Girl; but by being urged too eagerly in the endeavor to overtake Kemble, he broke up, and before he recovered, Kemble was safely out of his reach. His driver thought that he waited too long before making the brush to be successful; and said that he should have commenced it on passing the stand after the second mile, but it is a matter of doubt whether he would have been any better off had he adopted the latter course. Kemble Jackson came home half a dozen lengths ahead of O'Blenis, making the heat in 8:03. Pet was third, Iola fourth, Boston Girl pulling up inside of the distance pole, and walking to the score. Honest John last.

Second Heat.—The backers of O'Blenis still rallied around him, and posted their piles freely in his favor against the winner of the last heat, his well-tried powers of endurance leading many to post their last dollar on his success. Kemble Jackson again took the lead on the turn, his driver being aware that he would behave the better the farther he was away from his present companions, and he passed the quarter pole first in forty-one seconds—Iola second, Pet third, O'Blenis fourth, Boston Girl fifth, Honest John up, and several lengths behind. Kemble opened the gap down the back stretch, and was at the half mile pole in 1:21½. He continued to open around the turn and up the homestretch, crossing the score half a dozen lengths ahead of Pet in 2:41—Iola a good third, O'Blenis fourth, Boston Girl fifth, breaking wildly; Honest John far in the rear. It was now evident that Hiram must win the race without a very serious accident; his horse appeared to gain both strength and speed the farther and faster he went, and on coming to the score the second time, he was nearly a hundred yards ahead of O'Blen's; the latter having cut down on last round both Pet and Iola; Boston Girl was fourth in crossing the score, close up to Pet, Iola fifth, and Honest John nearly a distance behind. Time of the second mile, 2:39, making the two miles in 5:20. Kemble continued to go steady to the end, and notwithstanding that O'Blenis was urged as he had never been before, the stallion came home a winner by half a dozen lengths, making the heat in 8:04¾. Boston Girl was a good third, Pet fourth, Iola fifth, and Honest John "far, far away."

We again give the summary published in Thursday's Herald, with a few important additions:

WEDNESDAY, June 1.---Trotting purse and stake, $4000, three mile heats, to 250 lb wagons.

H. Woodruff entered ch. h. Kemble Jackson	1	1	
W. G. Abrams entered b. g. O'Blenis	2	2	
J. Nelson entered b. m. Boston Girl	5	3	
H. Jones entered b. g. Pet	3	4	
C. Brooks entered b. m. Iola	4	5	
G. Spicer entered b. g. Honest John	6	6	

Time---First Heat.		Time---Sec. Heat.	
First mile	2:41	First mile	2:41
Second mile	2:39½	Second mile	2:39
Third mile	2:42½	Third mile	2:44¾
Total	8:03	Total	8:04¾

CENTREVILLE COURSE, L. I.

TROTTING.

THURSDAY, June 2.--Trotting match, $500, two mile heats, to wagons—wagon and driver to weigh 300 lbs.

W. Whelan named g. g. Tecumseh	0	1	2	1
Jas Whelpley named ch. g. Baker Boy	0	2	1	2

Time, 5:33½; 5:30½; 5:27½; 5:36.

CAMBRIDGE TROTTING PARK.

BOSTON, June 1.—Match, two mile heats, in harness.

T. Page entered s. g. Rattler	1	1
Wm. Mead entered b. m. Lady Ada	2	2

Time, 5:32; 5:38.

MISSOURI RACES.

Two races came off over the St. Louis Course, May 25. The first a trotting match in harness, for a purse, best three in five—the second a pacing match under the saddle, for a purse, for horses that never won a purse, mile heats. Rhode Island won the first race in three straight heats. The following is a summary:

C. S. Ellis named Rhode Island	1	1	1
L. T. McQuivey named Frank Hayes	2	2	2

Time, 2:48; 2:46; 2:44.

The second race was won by the Wiseman Colt, in four heats, the first being a dead heat.

Wiseman Colt	0	2	1	1
Lady Jane	0	1	3	2
John Cannon	0	3	2	3

Time, 3:05; 3:06; 3:04; 3:06.

ALABAMA RACES.

MONTGOMERY, May 21.– Trotting race, mile heats. The report does not state whether they went in harness or under the saddle.

Messenger	2	1	1
Bullion	1	2	2
Montreal		dist.	

Time, 2:59; 3:00; 2:58.

THE RING.

FIGHT.

BETWEEN GEORGE LANE AND JERRY NOON FOR £100 A SIDE.

This fight came off in the forepart of April, but as we have been pressed for room, the publication of the particulars has been deferred until the present time. We are indebted to Bell's Life for the reports.

This veritable trial of strength between the London and Birmingham schools, created an extraordinary degree of interest, and had it not been for the unfavorable state of the weather, a steady drizzling rain prevailing from early morning until the commencement of the fight, we have no doubt would have been attended by a very large muster of admirers of the fistic art, as well as by the partisans of the respective combatants, who, as it was, assembled in great force. The Birmingham School, having champions engaged in the London Ring on two consecutive days, were of course numerous, while the admirers of the "hanky panky" Jerry Noon were not by any means despicable in number. An excursion, partly by train and partly aquatic, having been determined upon, the men and their friends assembled at the Shoreditch station of the Eastern Counties Railway before nine o'clock, whence they proceeded by train to North Woolwich, where the Sons of the Thames was in waiting to convey them to their destination. Before proceeding with our account of the performances of the day we will glance at the antecedents of the heroes of the fight. Jerry Noon, who is about 5ft 8in in height, and weighs nearly 9st 4lb, is about 25 years of age, having been born in 1827, and is as yet unconquered; his first battle was in June, 1849, with the Young Greek, whom he vanquished on Woking Common in 2h 47min; he next fought Grey (the Scotch Laddie)—his friends being so sweet upon Jerry that they staked £30 to £20. Their confidence was fully justified, as their pet won the battle in 1h 40min (December 24th, 1849). Noon was now thought equal to the scientific Jack Hazeltine, with whom a match was made for £50 a side. This came off April 16th, 1850, and again did victory crown the efforts of our hero, not however until after a protracted struggle of three hours twelve minutes. He was now matched with Jemmy Massey, whom he met in the forest of Dean, for £100 a side, Nov 19, 1850, when, after a hard battle of two hours and fifty-eight minutes, darkness came on, and the stakes were drawn. It was hinted on this occasion that Noon had not done his best to get himself into condition, or he must have obtained a victory. A match was made early the following year with Bill Cain of Leicester, but this interesting event never came to a trial of skill—Master Jerry not being up to the mark at the appointed time, and having caused himself to be apprehended and bound over to keep the peace, Cain of course received forfeit. Noon made no fresh match after this until the middle of 1852, when, after some few nibbles on both sides, he and Jack Hazeltine, who seemed to be dissatisfied with his former defeat, was anxious for a fresh match, at length staked a deposit for a second trial of skill. This match came off August 17, 1852. Noon was not fit to fight for a shilling, and had it not been for his unflinching courage and his cleverness on his pins, combined with a disinclination to close quarters on the part of Hazeltine, he must have been defeated. As it was, he just pulled through, and having been thus lucky, he promised his backers that if they would place sufficient confidence in him to give him one more chance he would not again deceive them. He was believed to be sincere, and it having been represented that George Lane was anxious to try his powers against a good Londoner, the present match was made. Noon was instantly sent into close training, and was placed at Rottingdean, near Brighton, under the mentorship of the renowned Bendigo, who took unusual pains with him, and brought him to the post in such condition as he never showed before. The stay of two such eccentrics in a small village like Rottingdean must have been a source of infinite amusement to the rustic inhabitants. The chaffing propensities of Jerry, and the pantomimic performances of the eccentric ex-champion, we are led to understand kept the whole place alive, and deep was the sorrow of many of the inhabitants when they took their departure. Noon is a good two-handed fighter, clever at stopping and getting out of difficulty, and possesses very considerable knowledge of wrestling. He possesses most unflinching courage, and is altogether about as awkward a customer of his weight as could well be selected. George Lane, as our readers are aware, is one of five brothers, all of whom have distinguished themselves more or less in the P. R. The names of the family are Jack, or Hammer Lane, Tom Lane, Jem Lane, Bill Lane, and George. The family has been long known in the Birmingham School as a game, hardy lot, and the name has never been disgraced in pugilistic circles. The subject of our discourse is about 9st 3lb in weight, and twenty-four years of age. He first entered the P. R. with Alf. Trott, in July, 1848, when, after a gallant contest of eighty-six rounds, both were fought to a stand still, and the money was drawn. His second encounter was with the same man in 1850, when Lane just landed the stake, after fighting 100 rounds in one hour and fifty minutes. He afterwards beat Lancaster in forty minutes, in April, 1851, and since that time has been on the shelf. He does not appear ever to have been pitted against a man possessing more than a very small modicum of science, and the confidence with which he was backed by the Birmingham School, can alone be attributed to partiality for their townsman, and the *prestige* attached to the name of Lane. How it came about that Dan Dismore, one of the best judges in town, undertook to bring him out in the London Ring is difficult to say, but we fancy that Dan was led away partly by the extraordinary representations made to him as to the cleverness and determination of the man, and partly by the extreme kindness of his disposition towards one who had some difficulty in finding backers in London, and whose friends in the country were not too well supplied with that commodity which is the *sine qua non* in match-making. Dismore having, however, taken him in hand, determined to spare no expense or pains to bring him well to the post. He had him up to London and placed him at Mr. Clement's, the Angel, at Sutton, where for some time he took his breathings, in company with Bill Hayes and Ned Donnelly, and certainly got himself into as fine a condition as one could wish to see. The men went to scale at Mr. Lockwood's, White Lion, Drury-lane, on Monday, and were both well under the mark. As we have said before, the Birmingham division mustered in strong force on board the vessels chartered for the occasion, and among the spectators were all Lane's brothers, the likeness between whom and their pet was most extraordinary. Notwithstanding the unpleasant state of the atmosphere, the *spirits* of the company did not appear to be in the least damped, and the larking on board the vessels, on the way to the scene of action, was of a very boisterous description, and sometimes got almost beyond a joke. The eccentric Bendy was as lively as ever, so far as his voice was concerned, but was unable to take a very prominent part in the harlequinade, as he was suffering under a severe attack of rheumatic gout in his bad knee, which lamed him completely. He was, moreover, entrusted with the guardianship of his companion in gout, Jem Burn, who made his first appearance for some years on an aquatic excursion. As soon as the expedition arrived off Long Reach, the dodge of the day before was adopted; Tom Oliver and his satellites were sent ashore, and the boats proceeded down the river. By some extraordinary mismanagement on the part of the company it was now found that there was not sufficient coal on board the Sons of the Thames to take her to London after the fight; it therefore became necessary to proceed to Gravesend for the purpose of obtaining a supply of the black diamond. This pleasing (?) extra trip on such a day, caused, as may be imagined, anything but pleasurable sensations in the minds of the *voyageurs*, and curses, not loud but deep, were uttered, especially by the Brummagem *coterie*, against such blunderings. Luckily for the comfort of the inward man, the stewardship of the Sons of the Thames was entrusted to Mr. Chandler of the Prince and Princess, Gravel-lane; and he, by his judicious catering, was enabled considerably to mollify the ire of the grumblers by a liberal distribution of "belly timber." Although this vessel left North Woolwich at eleven o'clock, such are her tub like qualities, that she did not reach her coal depot at Gravesend, although tide and wind were favorable, until nearly one o'clock; and by the time she had obtained a sufficient quantity of fuel, and steamed back against the tide to Long Reach, it was half-past two o'clock, and fears began to be entertained that the fight would not be finished, it being anticipated by the Londoners that it would be a long, tedious affair—as, if their man was licked, which, according to the statement of the "Brums," was sure to be the case, they knew full well that Lane had his day's work cut out for him, as Jerry is not one to be choked off by a lad of his own weight, however good, in anything like a short time. Judging from the accounts given by the friends of the countryman, George Lane was to prove himself incomparably the best of the Lanes, and far superior to the celebrated Hammer in his best day. This excessive confidence on their part raised the expectations of the amateurs present, who had no feeling either way, and who were thus led to anticipate something similar to the fight between Jones and Donnelly in the previous week, where strength and determined perseverance had well nigh gained the day against superior science, and equal game and strength, somewhat marred by want of constitution. No sooner was the expedition brought to an anchor than a heavier shower than ever commenced falling, in the midst of which disembarkation was effected, all having disagreeable forebodings that they were in for a ducking. All at length safely gained the marshes, where it was discovered that Tom Oliver had constructed excellent inner and outer rings. The ring-inspector beat to quarters, the constables were placed on duty, and the spectators, not more than 1000 in number, were quickly accommodated with such comforts in the shape of sitting and standing room as the state of the weather would permit. The men lost no time in putting in an appearance, and both were loudly cheered on entering the arena. The rain now cleared off, and a few gleams of sunshine were perceptible. Some little time was cut to waste by the Birmingham party endeavoring to get on their money at evens, but the Londoners were shy in coming out, and but little business was done. Lane and Noon made a bet of an even tenner, which was staked, and, after a few more offers on the part of Lane to get on something additional, the men surrendered themselves up to the hands of their seconds, who quickly deprived them of their superfluous toggery, and they made their appearance at the scratch in battle array at a quarter past three o'clock. Lane was attended by his brothers, Hammer and Tom, and Noon by Alec Keene and Jemmy Welsh. On confronting one another the contrast in their appearance was extraordinary. Noon was nearly two inches taller than his adversary, and had twice that advantage in reach. He appeared to be in finer condition than we ever saw him before; full chested, the muscles of his arms, back, and shoulders well developed, and his arms were hung on to his shoulders in that loose manner which generally characterises the limbs of a man capable of hitting with effect. His loins and legs seemed much larger and fuller than when he last fought Hazeltine, and, altogether, his condition reflected the highest credit on his trainer (Bendy). Lane was also in fine condition. He is a thick set, broad-backed young fellow, but as opposed to Noon, was very short-armed and seemed shoulder-tied, and not likely to display any extraordinary gift as a punishing hitter. He was, however, all confidence, and, to judge from the remarks and shouts of his friends, his confidence was participated in by them to the fullest extent

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. On assuming the defensive, there was quite as great a contrast in favor of Jerry, as there was in their appearance. Noon was all life and activity, his position was extremely artistic, and he looked every inch a gladiator, while Lane seemed heavy, awkward, and completely at a nonplus. He stood very square, his arms close to his body and his legs far apart, and unprepared for advance or retreat. He did not stop long to consider, however, but rattled in, slung out his right awkwardly at the ribs, when Noon closed, fibbed him slightly on the smeller with his left, and forced him down.

2. Mutual dodging and feinting. Lane at length sent out his left and right, barely reaching Jerry's cheek and forehead. Slight exchanges in favor of Lane followed, and Jerry, after popping in a heavy spank from his left on the dexter peeper, closed, threw, and fell heavily on Lane.

3. On coming up the ruby was trickling from the Brum's damaged optic—deciding the first event in favor of London—to the astonishment of the country folks, who had laid out considerable sums on this contingency. Lane led off quickly left and right, but Jerry stepped on one side, propped him heavily on the right eye again, drawing a fresh supply of crimson; he then sent in the same hand on the nozzle, closed, and threw Lane with the greatest ease, again making the unpleasant addition of his full weight on George's breadbasket.

4. Lane led off awkwardly, but Noon countered him cleverly on the right cheek. Exchanges followed, in which little mischief was done, and Lane slipped down.

5. Jerry feinted with his left, but Lane got away. Lane then attempted to plant on his shifty adversary, who stopped him easily three times. He continued to persevere, and at length bored Noon through the ropes.

6. Noon awaited Lane's rush, met him full on the right ogle as he came in, drawing out the bung and increasing the far from limpid stream. In getting away from Lane's persevering rushes, Jerry caught his heel in the stake, and nearly stumbled over. Lane attempted to take advantage of the opportunity, but Noon was too quick for him, recovered himself, planted his left on the nose, and immediately closed. After a short struggle both were down, Lane under.

7. Noon dodged his man, led off left and right, caught Lane on the right peeper and sneezer, drawing claret from each. Both blows were regular stingers, but Lane got down laughing.

8. Lane resumed his rushing system, and led off in a roundabout, chopping way, with his right. The accomplished Jerry of course set such tactics at defiance, propped him on the right eye and nose heavily, and then on the nose. Lane was disappointed in his returns, as Jerry jumped away laughing. Lane followed him up, and again let fly, was easily stopped, and napped two straight ones from Noon's left and right on the mouth and nose, the bark being cleanly removed from the latter appendage. Lane at length closed, and, after a short struggle, they fell side by side.

9. Lane came up with his dexter optic fast closing, and his nose considerably swollen, while Jerry was intact. Lone led off, but was short; he then closed, and succeeded in getting the fall.

10. Lane bored in, and tried to lead off with his right, but caught it with great severity on the right eye, and then on the nose, from Jerry's one, two. Lane again came in, when Jerry repeated the dose with greater effect than before, making the claret fly in all directions. Jerry finished the round by closing, throwing and falling heavily on his astonished adversary. The Brummagem men now looked unutterable things, and any odds might have been had on Noon.

11. Jerry, laughing, cleverly avoided Lane's rush, then led off left and right on the old spots with great severity. Lane still grinned a ghastly smile, and persevered, but Noon got away easily. Noon now stood a few seconds with his hands down, admiring his handiwork, while Lane wiped the claret from his damaged ogle. At length the latter went in, but only to be planted upon by Jerry with his left and right on the old spots, and then on the right shoulder, when Lane fell.

12. Slight exchanges, Lane just drawing claret from Noon's lip, but catching it severely in return. Lane now feinted, as if about to do great deeds, but Noon popped in his left and right, the latter on Lane's good eye, and then walked away laughing. He soon returned, however, planted both hands heavily on the nose and mouth, and again walked away, grinning like a Cheshire cat. Lane now rattled in, and some sharp exchanges took place at infighting, Lane reaching Noon's forehead, and receiving heavily in return on the old spots. In the close which followed Noon threw, and again fell heavily on the discomfited Brum.

13. Lane, as if intent on business, commenced fiddling away with both hands, but was out of distance, and with his right hand foremost. Noon dodged and then let fly, caught him on the left side of the head, and Lane got down.

14. Lane led off, as usual, with his right, but was easily stopped, and received a heavy visitation on the jaw from Noon's left. Lane persevered, but Jerry jumped away, laughing, and, as Lane ran in after him, sent out his left and right heavily on the right eye and throat. Lane now succeeded in planting a return on the throat, but Noon was with him, rattled away on both cheeks, eyes, nose, and finally, behind the ear of poor George, who appeared quite bewildered, and on Noon stepping away, he (Lane) went down on his knees, as if crazed by the severity of the punishment he had received. A claim of foul was made by Noon's umpire, on the ground that Lane had fallen without a blow, which, of course, was not allowed.

15. Lane came up considerably the worse for wear. He went gamely up to his man, and attempted in an awkward manner to plant both mauleys; Noon was with him, however, and closed, when some in-fighting took place; Lane caught Jerry on the left cheek, but, as usual, received the lion's share of punishment. A struggle ensued, and both rolled over together.

16. Noon led off, catching Lane on the right peeper very heavily, and stopped the return. Ditto repeated; counter-hits with the left in favor of Noon, who immediately afterwards made both hands tell with impunity on Lane's right cheek and left ogle. This he repeated twice in succession, Lane coming for it each time, and not flinching from the fearful props he received. A short pause ensued, after which the same game was renewed, Noon punching Lane at will all over his mug, getting occasionally a slight body blow in return. At length Jerry closed, threw and fell on Lane, who, although almost beaten to a stand-still, was carried to his corner laughing.

17. Noon again made play *ad libitum*, on the right eye and nose, jumping away from the return with a laugh. He returned to his work, sent home both hands on the right eye and left side of Lane's nut. Lane slung round his right, caught Jerry heavily on the ribs, and got away; Noon went after him, was again at home twice on the right eye, drawing a double magnum of the old liquor. This he repeated, and then sent in a little one on the nose, and Lane at length fell on his knees weak.

18. Noon, as usual, opened the ball, sent home a smasher on the old spot, which led to exchanges, in which Lane milled away furiously, as if determined to do or die; the hits were heavy on both sides, but those of Lane were not directed to vulnerable parts, while Jerry found out all his adversary's sore spots. Noon ended the round by throwing and falling heavily on Lane.

19. Lane led off out of distance, when Noon let fly a straight nosender with his left, and then popped in both hands on the right eye and mouth, distilling more Dutch pink. He then closed, threw Lane, and walked to his corner.

20. Lane very groggy, went to his man, and attempted to lead off. Noon stepped on one side laughing, and then hit Lane at will on the nose, eyes, and side of his nut. Lane stepped back, and went down on his knees, when another claim of foul was made by Noon's umpire, which was not allowed. Lane jumped up, renewed the round, but only to be planted upon with more severity than ever, and at length Noon closed, and again threw and fell heavily on him.

21 and last. Lane came up evidently all abroad. Cries of "Take him away," were heard on all sides, but the determined fellow would not hear of it. He bored in wildly out of distance, Jerry popped in both mauleys heavily on the right eye and left ear, and Lane fell in his corner. His brothers now seeing that he was dead beat, and had not a ghost of a chance, while Noon was as fresh as when he begun, and without an apparent mark of punishment, wisely refused to allow him to fight any more, and threw up the sponge, Noon being of course proclaimed the victor, after a *short one sided battle of forty-four minutes.*

REMARKS.

Many observations on this encounter would be quite out of place. The Birmingham Fancy have made a grand mistake, and have led many, who are generally difficult to deceive, into the same error. They fancied they had got a wonder in George Lane, and perhaps among third-rate men, who depend more upon game and strength than upon science, he might shine out as a bight particular star. When matched, however, against such atactician as Jerry Noon, the best man out of his weight at all points—he became a "horse of quite a different color." He is slow, awkward, leads off with his right, depends too much upon body blows, and has not the remotest idea of wrestling. In fact, the only point in his favor on Tuesday, was the extreme game with which he took the severe mangling served out to him by the nimble Jerry. The Birmingham Fancy were extremely "sweet," and had the Londoners not been frightened by their bouncing, hatfuls of money might have been won. Noon has, if anything, improved since his last appearance in the P. R. He his one of the best two-handed fighters we have, and if he will always come to the scratch in such condition as he was on Tuesday, will prove himself no mean opponent to men even two or three pounds heavier than himself. The narrow escape he had in his battle with Hazeltine evidently gave him a lesson which we do not think he will forget. On Tuesday he earned his money about as easily as ever man earned £100 in this world, and we think if he never has a harder job may consider himself one of the elect. The business being satisfactorily concluded, the embarkation was proceeded with as quickly as possible, and all reached London by seven o'clock. The losing party were, as may be imagined, not in the best of tempers at their disappointment, and we are given to understand that there was a regular succession of hand to hand combats all the way to London. Luckily for ourselves, and some few of the initiated, we were spared the pleasure of witnessing these gladiatorial exhibitions, having wended our way across the marshes to Dartford, and (in the words of Mr. Pepys) "so home rejoicing." The battle-money is to be handed to Jerry Noon, at Mr. Lockwood's, on Wednesday evening.

STEAMBOAT RACE.

Sport at the South.

A letter from New Orleans of the date of May 25, gives the following sporting intelligence:

The steamer "*Eclipse*," which left here for Louisville to make "the shortest time on record," made the trip up in 4 days, nine hours, and 32 minutes. About the time she started, we were receiving the telegraphic news of the frightful railroad carnage at Norwalk, and the papers were daily teeming with the sad particulars; but pooh! what was that to the excitement of a race! A few days afterwards, another "clipper" steamer, the *A. L. Shotwell*, started to beat the *Eclipse*. She refused to take freight and passengers were informed that *the boat was going to race;* a few nervous ones hung back, and refused to go; but she carried off a large crowd of passengers, arrived at Louisville safe, and claims to have beaten the *Eclipse* by *three minutes* in a distance of 1,500 miles! On the 22d inst., the "crack" steamer *Yorktown* left our levee for Louisville, having given out that she intended to beat creation. She went off full of passengers, and passed Vicksburg yesterday, in 28 hours and 9 minutes, having so far beaten the time of both the *Eclipse* and *Shotwell*. The two last named boats will soon be down here again to "try it over." It is now said the *Shotwell* only claims to have beaten the *Eclipse one minute;* and the matter, to decide the large amount of money bet, has been referred to arbitration. So we shall have a regular boat-racing season of it, until a grand burst-up takes place.

I FEEL too lazy to work, and I aint got no time to play; so I'll just go to bed and split the difference.

AN EASTERN EDITOR is of opinion that "nothin' shud be dun in a hurry 'cepting ketchon fleas!"

NEW

VOL. I.—No. 8.

THE SHIPWRECK.

"Will no one go off for her?—will no one go off for my child, my only child?" shrieked the miser, wringing his hands and running to and fro in the crowd. But all turned away. There was scarcely a soul present who, at one time or another, had not suffered in the hands of the hard-hearted money-lender.

"Oh! for the love of God—you who are fathers think of me. My daughter will perish—will you not go off for her, Townsend? I'll give you anything—anything I mean in reason."

"Go off for her!—not I," said the man, with a mocking laugh, shaking off the old man, "all your gold would not tempt me out on that boiling sea. Besides, ain't I a father, too—and think you I'll sacrifice my life for another? No, no, old hulks, you must take your gold to some other market."

"Oh! she will die, she will die—my child for whom I have saved all. Peter Jones, you will go it, I give you a thousand dollars?"

"Not for ten thousand," gruffly said the person addressed, "a boat couldn't live in the breakers a minute."

"I will give ten thousand to any one," eagerly said the miser—"ten thousand dollars. I know you will go for ten thousand dollars, Simon," and he seized one of the spectators by the button of his shaggy jacket, "oh! go, and the blessings of a broken-hearted father will go with you."

"I can't think of it, for I'd never return to enjoy your money. No, old man," he said, in a more feeling tone than the others had used, "your daughter must die."

"*Must* die! Oh! no—she shan't die. Take all I am worth, good sirs," he said, lifting up his hands imploringly, "but restore me my daughter, only, only I hope you'll spare a little for us to live on, if it's no more than a beggar enjoys.'

"It's no use, old man," said the last speaker, "the whole word would not tempt us to put out to sea in a storm like this. It's a hard lot you've got to bear, and I pity your daughter, for she was a sweet angel. But the packet will go to pieces in half an hour, and so you see there is no hope."

The father heart the speaker in stony silence. Then he turned and looked out at sea, where, a few minutes before, the outline of the stranded packet might have been seen through the approaching twilight, almost buried in the whirling foam that howled over the bar on which she lay; but now the darkness had shut her in from view, and the only knowledge of her position was derived from the sound of her minute guns booming solemnly across the sea. The old man croaned, and sinking down on a bolder, buried his face in his hands and rocked his body to and fro, occasionally pausing to listen to the guns or to gaze seaward, and then resuming his position, moaning continually. Five minutes might have thus passed when a young man burst through the crowd, and shaking the old man by the shoulder, said:

"Mr. Stelling, they say your daughter is on board the packet—is it so?"

"Yes, good youth, and you have come to rescue her," he exclaimed, starting up with eager joy; but when he recognized the speaker, he said in a tone of disappointment, "it's Harry Martin. Oh! surely, young man, you have not come here to triumph over my distress."

"God forbid," was the fervent reply, "I come to aid you, if indeed mortal man can render aid in an extremity like this. Let bygones be bygones. Only answer me one question, for no time is to be lost—will you give me your daughter if I succeed in rescuing her?"

There was a momentary pause, and the muscles of the old man's face worked convulsively. All pressed forward to hear his answer, for the fury with which the old miser had pursued his daughter's lover, and his declaration that he would sooner see her dead than married to the young man, were known to every listener. At length he gasped,

"Yes, yes, but go at once. Only save her and she shall be yours."

The youth paused no longer, but dashed through the crowd. In a minute his boat was afloat, and accompanied by a solitary individual—for but one fisherman, and he under great obligations to the young man, could be persuaded to risk his life with the lover—he set forth. The boat rose gallantly on the waves, shaking like a duck the spray from her sides, and for a few minutes was seen momently the outline of the gloomy sky as she attained the summit of the billow: then she gradually passed into the darkness and was seen no more.

For more than an hour the crowd remained on the beach, almost incredulous of the lover's success, and yet lingering in the faint hope that he might return with his precious freight. That he had the good wishes of all was evident from the eagerness with which they strained their eyes into the gloom to see if he was returning, and from the audible prayers for his success which were breathed by more than one of the women. Apart from the general crowd stood the fisherman whom the miser